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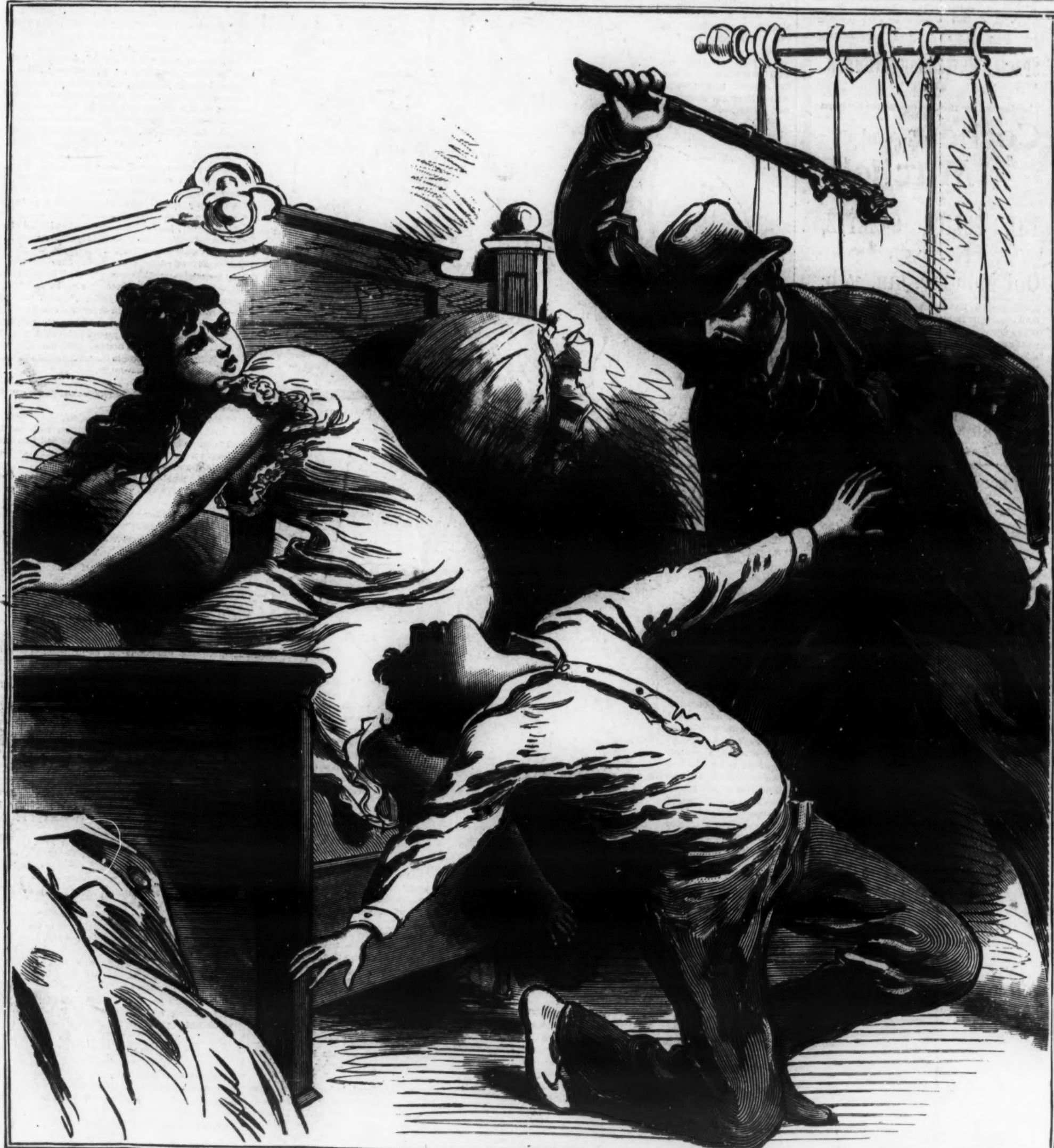
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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1894.

VOLUME LXIII.—No.
Price 10 Cents.



LOVED HIS STEP-MOTHER.

YOUNG FRANKLIN BEATEN TO DEATH BY HIS FATHER WHEN DISCOVERED, AT PIKEVILLE, KY.



RICHARD K. FOX, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE.
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SPECIAL PRIZE FIGHT NUMBER.

The Contest for the Championship between

Corbett and
Mitchell.
*****THE POLICE GAZETTE,
No. 858,

Out Monday, Jan. 29th,

Will give the best and most complete report of the battle, with many illustrations by our special artists from sketches made at the ring side, and with numerous portraits. Be sure you don't miss this Special Prize Fight Number, published Monday, January 29th.

PRICE 10c. AT ALL NEWSDEALERS

RICHARD K. FOX, - Publisher.

A POPULAR SUPPLEMENT.

The press and the public in general commended in the highest possible terms the appropriate and artistically colored supplement given away with the last number of the POLICE GAZETTE.

As our readers are aware, the picture represented Champion James J. Corbett and Champion Charley Mitchell, as they will appear in the ring in the battle for the championship of the world and a purse of \$20,000, in Jacksonville, Fla., on Jan. 25.

The supplement was artistically executed in twelve colors, and depicted the two modern gladiators in costume. The likenesses and muscular development were as near perfect as possible, and the attitudes easy and natural, as all lovers of pugilism at once recognized. It was by far the best work of its kind ever put before the public.

Our early announcement of the supplement prepared the newsdealers in a measure for an increased demand for that number of the POLICE GAZETTE, but their sales were far in excess of their most sanguine hopes, and, in consequence, our pressrooms were tested to their utmost capacity to meet the unprecedented orders. Even by running day and night we were unable to supply the demand, and many who desired to secure a copy of the last issue of the POLICE GAZETTE and supplement were disappointed.

Since then, however, we have made an effort to catch up with the orders, and are now prepared to fill them with our customary promptness.

Our friends, the newsdealers, should bear in mind that the supplement edition of the POLICE GAZETTE will be exhausted very quickly, and if they desire to secure additional copies, they must not delay in sending in their orders.

MASKS AND FACES.

Even Rich Women Want to Display Their Figures in Tights.

HOW ED. RICE GETS THEM.

Happy Knack of Guessing at What is Often Concealed.

MARKHAM'S LEGS IN QUESTION.

The number of women who are anxious to display their figures in tights, and who persist in making the lives of managers of spectacular or burlesque entertainments perfectly wretched, would seem to indicate that the vanity of the fair sex has not been over-estimated.

To such a woman, the stage is a magnificent excuse for revealing her beauties of face and form to the public gaze. It may seem odd, but it is a fact that there are a great many women whose lives are made perfectly wretched from the fact

Rice manages to get hold of so many good-looking young women, but it is a question that is not easily answered. The best way, however, to learn something of his methods is to watch him at rehearsal. He has a way of taking a girl aside and making her feel the importance of her part, no matter how small, that is simply delicious.

"If you are tired, my dear," he will say, "don't ever show it to the audience. Remember that you have to be on the stage two hours and a half every night, and during that time the entertainment must be bright and lively, and full of snap and go. There's not a girl in the company who does not contribute in some way or other to the performance. If she did not she wouldn't be drawing a salary from me. Now, go on and wave your handkerchief as if you meant something, and not as if you were walking in your sleep."

But it is especially when interviewing a new applicant for a position in the chorus that Rice is at his best. Possessed of a remarkably quick eye for outline, and a happy knack of guessing at what is often concealed by an ill-fitting dress, he carefully surveys the new comer and asks for her weight.

If her reply is such as to encourage him in his belief that she is of shapely proportions, he turns her over to the wardrobe woman, and if she turns out satisfactorily, the orchestra leader is given a chance to try her voice.

Still Rice does not altogether rely on the statements of the leader and the wardrobe woman, but prefers to see and hear the applicant himself. It is only when she has appeared before him in tights and sang some of the music in the piece that he will decide to engage her. In pursuing his tactics, he sometimes chances to find a remarkably clever young woman, but as a general thing he only acquires another shapely form, pretty face and sweet voice for his chorus and the delight of his "habitués" of the front rows.

only in large cities like San Francisco, but in smaller places as well. They are unmistakable—dress, gait, voice proclaims them, and they make an interesting study.

"When I was acting in San Francisco, my part in the play was a small one, but I began to study it over in order to make something of it, and it occurred to me to do something original by getting myself up like a tourist. I took the manager into my confidence, and he kindly consented to allow me to carry out my idea, even sacrificed my hair to the part by having it banged way down on each side of my face.

"It was so hideous that the members of the company had hard work to recognize me at first. When I first appeared as the tough girl in New York I was greeted with shouts of laughter. The character was common enough in New York on the Bowery, but somehow or other no one had ever thought of placing it on the stage.

"Much to my surprise," continued Miss Lewis, "the Bowery girls themselves were pleased with my impersonation. One of them used to come and call upon me. She was the most amusing creature imaginable, and we had long talks together. Whenever she wanted to speak of something that did not matter very much, she would always say: 'Oh, that don't cut no ice!'"

The suit that Pauline Markham instituted against the city of Louisville, to recover \$10,000 from that town for breaking her leg on one of its streets, will be tried some time next week. I understand that one of her beautiful limbs, which used to inspire poets to write sonnets about them when she first came here with Lydia Thompson, has been so grievously injured that she can no longer don fleshings.

Miss Markham has refused to compromise the suit, so that the city will have to adopt a line of defense that will prove amusing. The city council has determined to bring to light the fact that Pauline's leg had outgrown its usefulness as a theatrical attraction, and that the value she places upon it as a factor to draw large houses is considerably overestimated.

Miss Markham is still undaunted, however, and she will introduce pictures of her underpinning taken during her long public career, which will tend to vindicate her assertion that the leg, or legs, in question had not undergone any marked change in their symmetrical curves since those good old days when the town used to flock to Niblo's Garden. Miss Markham adds, furthermore, that if she wins her suit, she will go on a starring tour—but in long skirts.

Speaking of suits, reminds me that Louise Beaudet, who went out to Helena, Montana, to try legal conclusions with Daniel Bandmann, who has tried to retain from her the profits of their joint starring tour, has just returned to the metropolis.

While in Helena, however, she was not idle, and she gave an entertainment at the local opera house that was eminently satisfactory from a pecuniary, as well as an artistic point of view. When we consider the fact that Miss Beaudet sang "A Summer Night," from "Wang," "My Mother Said Don't" from "Puritan," the "Nightingale Song," from "The Tyrolean," acted the curse scene from "Leah," and in the comedy of "A Happy Pair," one is bound to marvel at her extreme versatility. From one of the local papers I glean the fact that those in the audience who first conceded she was great in light opera, then greater in tragedy, finally concluded that she was greatest in comedy.

"Didn't I hear you talking about there not being enough realism in this play?" asked the theatrical manager of the leading man.

"I did say something of the kind, sir," he replied.

"Huh! We already have real horses, real water, a real sausage chopper, real snakes in the delirium scene; and real turnips in the gorgeous banquet scene. What more do you want, anyhow?"

"Well, I shouldn't mind a little real applause, and I would dearly love a little real, and not stage money on salary days."

He received his two weeks' notice.

SHOT HIS YOUNG BRIDE DEAD.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Swithin C. Shortridge, principal of the Media, Pa., Academy for Young Men, shot his bride of six weeks dead the other day in one of the important streets. His physician says his mind has been failing for some time. He is now in the county jail, continually asking for his bride.

The murderer was twenty-five years the senior of his victim. His brother is Mayor of Wilmington, Del. The dead woman was the daughter of Dr. Marie Dixon Jones, well known in New York and Brooklyn in connection with a woman's hospital she conducted.

Prof. Shortridge had been suffering from grippe. His bride had nursed him tenderly. On the day of the murder people on their way to church saw the couple walking side by side. They noted that the usually robust and handsome instructor was pale and haggard. George Dutton passed them and spoke to the professor, but received no word of recognition. Mr. Dutton had not gone far when he heard three shots in rapid succession. He turned and saw Mrs. Shortridge lying upon the ground and the professor standing over her. The professor suddenly threw down a revolver and fell upon the body of his wife.

When Mr. Dutton and others ran up Prof. Shortridge was calling upon God to give him back his "beloved Marie." He tried to get back his revolver, but it was placed beyond his reach. Then he took the form of his wife in his arms, repeating aloud: "Oh, why did I do it? Bring Marie back to life."

The Chief of Police soon arrived and took the professor to the town lockup and afterward to the jail.

Dr. Laine, Prof. Shortridge's physician, says the professor's mind has been failing for some time. He had advised his removal to a private hospital, and told Mrs. Shortridge to keep a close watch upon him. She was averse to sending him to a hospital, but had consented, and arrangements were in progress. The professor could not sleep, and feared insanity to such an extent that he had begged to be taken to a retreat.

HARRY LECLAIR.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The well-known features of Harry Leclair greet our readers on another page. Mr. Leclair has made a lasting reputation as an interpreter of feminine roles, which he burlesques with inimitable drollery. He is at present a member of the Rents-Santley company.

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SELECTING GIRLS FOR THE CHORUS.

that they are obliged to conceal the magnificent curves with which nature has endowed them.

And when a woman happens to be plain of feature, yet knows that if the rest of her person has a fair show she would be simply irresistible to the opposite sex, you may readily imagine the amount of mental agony she endures. This, in a great measure, accounts for the number of women you will run across in the average operatic or burlesque chorus who are well off financially, yet but who have sought engagements merely for the opportunity it affords them to discard skirts for three hours every night.

Naturally, it is not an easy task for the manager to pick out the wheat from the chaff among the lot of women who continually besiege his office, and it must be admitted that it requires something akin to genius, as well as unimpeachable taste, to select a score of shapely and attractive girls from, at least, one hundred applicants.

Any one who has witnessed any of the productions with which the name of Edward E. Rice has been associated cannot have failed to notice how fortunate that manager has been in having been able to gather about him a number of exquisitely charming women, both physically and vocally. So much so, that the name of "Rice chorus girl" has become a regular trade-mark in the profession, and they always seem to be handsomer in face and figure than the rest. In fact, they form a distinct class by themselves.

Of course every rival manager wants to know how

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Blue. I fancy this is her first appearance on the vaudeville stage, as she has always been seen in opera hitherto. The dark beauty that used to be such a charming foil to Lillian Russell's blonde curls, when the two walked down Broadway together, is still there, and is as potent as ever.

Marie Stuart, who also appears at the Imperial under the name of the American Fougere, is a young woman who has suddenly come to the front. It is just about four years since I remember seeing her pretty face and figure in the burlesques of "Faust Up To Date," that was played at the Broadway Theatre by the London Gaiety Company. At that time, Miss Stuart did not display any unusual ability.

What a lot of handsome women were in the Gaiety Company at that time, by the way!

There were Florence St. John, Grace Pedley, Addie Conyers, Lillian Prince, Florence Levey and a host of other British blondes.

Those who have seen Ada Lewis in her impersonation of the "tough girl," which she first gave at Harrigan's Theatre in "Reilly and the 400," and which is now a feature of "The Country Sport" at the Bijou Theatre, would be surprised to find what a bright, attractive and refined little woman she is in private life.

People frequently ask me," she said the other evening, "how I happened to discover or originate the Bowery girl. Why, these girls can be seen everywhere, not

THE GREAT FIGHT CERTAIN.

No Doubt But What Duval Club Will Pull the Fight Off.

JACKSONVILLE LEGALIZES IT

Corbett and Mitchell Sign New Articles of Agreement.

BOTH MEN IN FINE CONDITION.

[WITH ILLUSTRATIONS AND PORTRAITS.]

In spite of all reports to the contrary, there is every reason to believe that the proposed contest between James J. Corbett and Charley Mitchell will come off in Florida on Jan. 25. Gov. Mitchell's opposition to the match has caused doubt in the minds of some people, but the Duval Athletic Club believes it has the law on its side, and will go right on with the preparations for the fight. New articles of agreement have been signed by Corbett and Mitchell. They provide that in case the Governor interferes with the battle in Jacksonville, it will be pulled off at some other point in Florida to be made public on the day of the contest. This move ought to satisfy the people interested that the Duval Athletic Club proposes to pull off the fight at all hazards.

Corbett and Mitchell are training faithfully for the contest. In a letter to Richard K. Fox, Mitchell says:

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 1, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—I have been kept busy ever since I arrived here, but have finally got down to hard work. My reception here surprised me, for the people gave me royal welcome, and did everything in their power to make it pleasant. I suppose many were surprised to see me in the land of orange groves after all the reports that I would not go to Florida, let alone face Corbett in the ring. Well, Mr. Fox, I am enjoying the best of health, and already I am in first-class condition. All the preparation I need is to reduce the fat from my face and put on muscle. Gov. Mitchell is threatening to stop the fight. It will be too bad, after my trip from England to America and all the trouble I have been put to. If I do not have an opportunity to test just how good a boxer Corbett is, it will be very disappointing to sporting men, and especially to myself. I am confident that the battle, even with gloves, would, barring accidents, end in my favor. Since I have been here I have met many who appear to know you intimately, and expect you here to see the contest. The POLICE GAZETTE artist, a Mr. Shaw, was visiting my training quarters, and photographed Thompson, Darrin and myself in several positions for your paper.

My burning desire is that I shall be allowed to meet Corbett in the ring, if only for half an hour, for I never enjoyed better health, and I feel as if I could fight six hours at present. With best wishes, hoping you a happy and prosperous New Year, and all my admirers who read the POLICE GAZETTE, I remain yours,

CHARLEY MITCHELL,

British Boxing Champion.

The arrest of Corbett and Mitchell in order to test the legality of boxing in Jacksonville, did not have the desired result. The case against the men was dismissed, prosecuting attorney, probably acting upon the advice of those higher in authority, refusing to go on with it. Other steps will be made to obtain a decision from the courts.

The Common Council passed an ordinance legalizing boxing, and the mayor vetoed it. At the next meeting of the council the ordinance was promptly passed over the mayor's veto, thus becoming a local law.

Corbettville, which Mayport is now called, is quite a lively place since Corbett and his party made it their headquarters. Billy Delaney, the champion's trainer, has made himself quite popular, and he is just as great a favorite as Corbett, owing to the kind way in which he treats everyone. The day the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent was there Corbett, after a protracted bout with his four dogs, went into the gymnasium and proceeded to pull mild heads on Donaldson, Creedon and Tracey in turn. He only worked an hour and a half, then quit for the day.

After his boxing bout Corbett took a brief plunge bath and was thoroughly rubbed down with alcohol. He had hardly donned his clothes before a photographer hove in view with an immense camera, and for an hour or more the pugilist was under fire, together with his trainers.

Then Mrs. Corbett, Miss Howard and Mrs. Delaney came out and gathered in a group on the plaza and were duly put on record. Pompadour Jim then devoted an hour to the group of round-eyed visitors hanging about the doors, after which he ate a hearty lunch.

He showed no lack of appetite, for when he had finished the fit of his pants around the waist was unusually snug.

Corbett has no more enthusiastic admirer than his wife. "I will be terribly disappointed if the match is declared off, for I am just sure that Jim will win," said she. "I dreamed about it the other night. I thought that Jim scratched Mitchell's eyes out."

Corbett is the daily recipient of flowers and keepsakes of one kind or another. He received a letter containing a woven bracelet of blonde hair. The missive ran as follows:

"DEAR MR. CORBETT—I send this merely as an expression of a sincere hope that you will win your boxing match. I send it as I would to a soldier who fights for the flag. I recognize you only as a representative of American brawn and American muscle. Of your manhood, of your gentility and your honor I know nothing and care nothing."

"America's racehorse won the Derby; America's yacht designers hold the British cup, and I hope that America's man of muscular science may hold the emblem of boxing supremacy, if there be one."

"Were you an American brute I would wish you success just the same. Sincerely, M. A. W."

Mitchell bustled out of his quarters on Anastasia island early in the morning and started off on a long jaunt with Darrin. The latter is a long distance runner, but Mitchell made him hustle the entire distance. On his return the two men stripped and went at it with the gloves. Darrin is not much of a man at this kind of sport, and it is all that the burly Englishman can do to keep from hurting him.

In fact, since Fogarty went away for a few days, Darrin has acquired sundry bruises from Mitchell's fists. His left eye is discolored and the biceps of his left arm are black and blue from a blow received recently. After the boxing bout Mitchell was thoroughly rubbed down, and the pugilists punctuated the operation with vociferous songs and repartee. Corbett came in for a share of his sarcastic attention.

"O, he's off his feed, is he? Too bad, too bad. Well, I'm getting better, thank you. I'll be able to be around in a few days. You wouldn't think it to look at me now, would you?"

"And so they say he is twenty per cent better than when he fought Sullivan, do they? Twenty, did you say? Now that's sad, very sad. If it were fifty-five there might be a good fight. He's just forty-five shy."

After his rub down Mitchell spent the rest of the day playing cards and chatting with friends. He is certainly in magnificent condition and will give Corbett a merry old mill.

Regarding Brady's assertion that he (Mitchell) would not get out of the State without a battle, the Englishman gave vent to a vast and comprehensive sneer.

parations to hold the fight out in the country. It is said that two portable rings with regular platforms and padded posts are being built with a view of having them set up at short notice.

After seeing Marie Wainwright's play at the Opera House the other night, Corbett visited the Globe cafe with some friends and indulged in a light supper. He went to bed about 12 o'clock and returned to Mayport the next morning to resume training. He is in fine fettle and says he can get into fighting shape inside of three days.

Mitchell's wife and children are expected to arrive in this country Jan. 15.

The arena of the Duval Athletic Club will be completed in a few days. The club is composed of some of the best and wealthiest gentlemen of Jacksonville. They are all young and progressive men, and each one of them is more than able to pay the purse over and over again.

The company is stocked at \$20,000, and the money is in the bank ready to be awarded to the winner of the fight. The other money needed in the work is furnished by subscriptions, and the people of the city give with a liberal hand all that was needed to make the guarantee purse good and to erect the building and prepare it for the fight. The club has five directors, and they are all

Mitchell. Well, who can tell? Dandy Jim may knock fifteen thousand daylights out of Mitchell, but what will Charley be doing, my boy, while Corbett is trying to spoil Charley's beauty. Now, I don't think Corbett will do Mitchell any damage, and if he does land his left on Charley's nose, rest assured Mitchell's left will also land beautifully on Dandy Jim's knicker with a bang which will make Corbett wish he was telling the coterie in the warming corner of the Hoffman House how he defeated John L. Sullivan, because it was the ambition of his life. I am going to back Mitchell because I know he is a race horse and will give me a run for the money. He will race from start to finish, and if he is beaten, Corbett, with all his science and antelope tactics, will know he has been fighting. Mitchell may be beat at the post, and if he is beat it will be right at the wire, and Corbett will not have any raps left, for he will have to race from the fall of the flag to win.

"I tell you, Mitchell is not an Enquirer, but a Longfellow and a Ten Broeck. No distance will stop him, and even after running four miles like Katie Pense and Thad Stevens he will stand a drive. Mitchell is no monk at the fighting business. He has been a pugilist since he left his teens. Just look at his courage when only weighing 150 pounds and a stranger in America, he jumped into a twenty-four foot ring without hardly a friend and faced John L. Sullivan, who whipped every boxer he every met by his tremendous size and vicious blows! Mitchell proved then he was a hard hitter by dropping the champion, a feat which only one man had ever before accomplished up to that time. He had no chance to win because weight and everything was against him, but he demonstrated he was a fighter and chock full of gameness, and I have been his admirer ever since. Mitchell must have believed he could defeat Sullivan when the latter was in his prime, because he agreed to meet him again and entered the ring, but Sullivan was full of buck juice and did not meet Mitchell. The fiasco did not end Mitchell's ambition, for Sullivan went to England, and his backer, I think a man named Harry Phillips, offered to back Sullivan against Mitchell for £500 pounds. No one believed Mitchell would accept, but he did, and made a match to fight Sullivan for £1,000. The fight took place in France, and few believed that Mitchell would dare enter the ring, for Sullivan trained, and his whole heart was in winning. Mitchell did enter the ring weighing 165 pounds, while Sullivan weighed over 200 pounds. Sullivan had the battle won early in the fight, but Mitchell showed his Longfellow breeding and stayed the distance, and if the fight by an understanding had not been made a draw, Mitchell would have won in a few more rounds.

"I tell you boys," says Thompson, "Mitchell is going to make a great fight. He is in the race to win and Corbett is no 1 to 2 shot. I am going to back Mitchell because I think he is the fastest horse. Both are stake horses. There is no doubt of that. It is going to be a Tenny and Salvator race and I think Mitchell will win like Salvator did, but it will be a close finish."

Jake Kilrain, in speaking of the fight, said that both are good men and it is hard to pick the winner. He thinks Corbett is the clever fighter and Mitchell, whom he has trained, is the harder hitter. Corbett has more science, while Mitchell has a powerful left arm. Kilrain says the fight will be a splendid exhibition of the manly art, close throughout, and one that a chance blow may end.

Peter Jackson says his money will go on Corbett if the bout with Mitchell comes off, of which he thinks there is much doubt. Jackson says the modern style of fighting is to hit and run away, or dodge and then hit, and was too much for Sullivan in his fight with Corbett, because Corbett was too quick for Sullivan. When asked whether he did not consider Corbett a much better man now than when he met him in San Francisco, he promptly said: "Yes, Corbett has doubtless improved in swiftness, science and strength. Still I am anxious to meet him, but I can't say that I can whip him, but I can say the country will know there has been a fight."

Charley Johnson has agreed to back John L. Sullivan against the winner of the Corbett and Mitchell fight for \$20,000. Sullivan says: "It is my desire to challenge the winner of the Corbett-Mitchell fight. I think with good, proper training and with faithful, conscientious work on my part I can whip either of these men."

A large meeting was held at Cripple Creek, Col., on January 1, to secure the Corbett-Mitchell fight. All the leading business men of the city were present and at least one representative from over 70 gold-producing mines.

Mayor Whiting, E. H. Martin, John Nolan, F. F. Friesbie were appointed a committee to receive subscriptions, and they have secured from the mine owners alone enough to warrant them in sending the following telegram:

JAMES CORBETT AND CHARLES MITCHELL, Jacksonville, Fla.—Gentlemen—Seventy gold-producing mines of this district have been induced to offer you a bonus of \$25,000 in Cripple Creek gold bullion to bring the Corbett-Mitchell fight here. Answer.

MAYOR J. A. WHITING, JOHN NOLAN, E. H. MARTIN, F. F. FRIESBIE, Committee.

President R. C. Pate, of the Mexican Racing Association, is now in St. Louis. He says should anything prevent Jim Corbett and Charley Mitchell fighting in Jacksonville, he will give a \$25,000 purse for them to fight on the race track, and that President Diaz will not place any impediment in the way of the affair.

Mr. F. M. Ironmonger, the gentlemanly Florida passenger agent of Clyde's St. John's River line of steamships, is taking great pains to make things pleasant for the people who visit Jacksonville to witness the Corbett and Mitchell contest. Those who journey by the Clyde line are certain to receive the best of attention and desirable accommodations.

The portraits of Mitchell, Thompson and Darrin, printed on another page, were taken expressly for the POLICE GAZETTE, by Mr. Shaw, our special artist.

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MITCHELL TRAINING.

What he said about Brady will remain untranslated in the stenographic reports of the recording angel.

On Jan. 5, Charley Mitchell's manager, Billy Thompson, wired the Duval Club from St. Augustine that the Englishman would do nothing in violation of the law. He added, however, that his man would be on hand at the time and place fixed by the club.

Mitchell said that Corbett had signed the amended agreement, but as the signature read "James J. Corbett, per W. A. B.", it did not please him. He told his manager that he feared chicanery. Manager Bowden was at once notified that Mitchell demanded that Corbett put his personal signature to the articles. When this is done he wants to scrutinize all four of the copies of the articles to see that the thing is done properly and to his satisfaction.

The club feels very sanguine that the contest will come off. Its attorneys advised the manager to go right ahead with the construction of the arena. It will not be so costly nor so comfortable as it would have been had there been absolute certainty that the fight would not be interfered with. The club's lawyers say that the city ordinance protects the club, and that nobody can stop it now.

Although the club still professes its ability to bring off the fight, there is no doubt that they are making pre-

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among the best young men in the city. They are Harry Mason, who is the president of the club, and who is worth \$150,000; J. E. T. Bowden, general manager, whose wealth is estimated at nearly \$100,000.

Mr. Charles H. Smith, treasurer, who is one of the most successful of all of the young business men of the city, is worth quite a snug fortune. Mr. Charles H. Richardson, secretary, is a partner in business with Mr. Smith.

Mr. B. F. Blake, transportation agent, is an old newspaper man, and is now in the railroad business.

All the directors are anxious to make the fight the greatest success in the history of pugilism.

The club was organized only after the fight had been practically secured for Jacksonville. When the matter was first suggested, no one had an idea that the fight could be drawn to Jacksonville, but when there appeared to be a chance for it, the company was easily and quickly organized.

In the Elks' cigar store, the popular resort for sporting people, it was that the matter was first suggested by Jim Burbridge, the manager of the Opera House, but it was suggested with no thought of securing it. A party of gentlemen were in the store discussing the fight, when Mr. Burbridge remarked: "I don't see why Jacksonville should not get some good advertising out of this thing, by making a bid for it."

Richard K. Fox was communicated with, and the match was worked up in New York, and finally arranged.

Ike Thompson, one of the best known bookmakers on the turf, and who is said to have made \$180,000 since he has been booking, is a warm supporter of Charley Mitchell. In regard to the coming fight, a few days ago at Washington Thompson said: "It makes me smile to listen to men who never saw a prize ring champion fight, tell you that Corbett will certainly beat



LAURA SCHIRMER-MAPLESON.

A TALENTED SINGER, WHO IS NOW THE PRIMA DONNA OF "THE FENCING MASTER" COMPANY.



WHIPPED BY A PRETTY ACTRESS.

MISS ANNIE ALT USES A COWHIDE ON ADVERTISING AGENT HANAFORD FOR AN ALLEGED INSULT, ON A DENVER, COL., STREET.



KILLED HER LOVELY GUEST.

MISS ALLEN SHOT DEAD BY MISS SKELTON, HER ALLEGED RIVAL IN LOVE, PRESUMABLY BY ACCIDENT, AT HADENVILLE, KY.



NAN TOLLIVER QUICK WITH THE GUN.

THE SISTER OF THE FAMOUS OUTLAW KILLS A MAN WHO INSULTED HER, AND STANDS OFF THE MARSHAL, IN CEREDO, W. VA.



KENNEDY'S NERVE PUT TO TEST.

THE CHAMPION STRONG MAN AVERTS WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT BY HIS COOLNESS, IN A CINCINNATI THEATRE.

HIGH TIMES IN THE MECCA

A Chicago Hotel Ejects a Woman and Her Alleged Husband.

GUESTS AND POLICE PROTEST.

The Woman Finally Takes Morphine but Her Life is Saved.

ONE "HUSBAND" IS CLUBBED.

The wealthy and aristocratic guests of the Mecca Hotel, Chicago, have been having a great deal of excitement recently. The hotel management has been compelled to have a police officer on guard for a week to prevent a riot. Threats are alleged to have been made and personal encounters have taken place, all because Mrs. Minnie Epstein, the reputed wife of B. C. Epstein, who occupied rooms in the place, is alleged to have received too many gentlemen callers at late hours of the night. It is reported that when the manager tried to oust Mr. and Mrs. Epstein a lot of men informed the said manager that they were the respective husbands of the gay Minnie and that she would just stay in that hotel as long as she pleased. Incidentally one of them attempted to give the manager a beating. Thursday Mrs. Epstein tried to commit suicide. Thus for a few days life at the Mecca has been rich, rare and racy.

About five weeks ago a couple walked into the Mecca Hotel and registered as "Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Epstein, city." They were given a suite of fine rooms on the third floor. They very quietly made it apparent that they believed in all the gay pleasures of Metropolitan existence. Epstein was rather good-looking, about 30 years old. He introduced himself about the hotel with some dignity as a "stock broker."

Minnie Epstein is petite, handsome and rosy-cheeked, perhaps 25 years old. Her gay and festive life during the World's Fair has evidently made her desirous, so the hotel people say, of continuing the fun indefinitely. During the summer Minnie could be seen every day at Jackson Park. In the evening, rigged out in a theatrical hat and swell costume, Minnie was an invariable attendant at the Grotto on Michigan avenue. Her place was in one of the boxes on the left, and the lively drinking bouts that took place there in full view of the audience frequently attracted more attention than the performance on the stage.

Soon after Minnie's advent at the Mecca Hotel, guests in her vicinity became aware that the events that transpired in Minnie's room were of a decidedly racy nature. In fact they were too sporty to suit the hotel people, even for a week. On almost the day of her arrival several young men appeared, all bolds, and to Mrs. Epstein's room they went.

One of them, Joe Neuberg, whose father has a business house at 42 Randolph street, declared he was the woman's husband and consequently had a right to come to the hotel at any and all hours he wished. Joe failed to explain just where B. C. Epstein came in; but that didn't matter, the fun continued just the same. Every night the champagne bottles could be heard popping and loud laughter and spicy songs told those in hearing that Mrs. Minnie was having a high time. About 3 o'clock in the mornings it was the rule to find Epstein or Neuberg or some other fellow capering around on the balcony fronting Minnie's apartments in a highly exuberant condition. Then Minnie would rush out in her robe de nuit and beg the fellows to keep quiet. The noise could be heard half through the building. This was too good to last and the women of the hotel proceeded to raise something about it. Several declared they would leave at once if such disgraceful proceedings did not stop.

Receiver Richards, of the Mecca Hotel, declared that the Epsteins should be the ones to leave. They were a week ago notified to get out, but that did little good. Epstein swore he would stay just as long as he paid his board. The other day Richards had Epstein arrested for being disorderly. The Stanton avenue station was applied to for protection and Officer Hintz was ordered to do guard duty in the hotel at night. The next day Epstein assaulted the officer but did not succeed very well, getting a severe clubbing for his pains. Minnie was alarmed by the crisis that matters had now reached, and when Neuberg, it is said, informed her that Epstein should be told to get out and let him manage matters, Minnie was driven to desperation.

Thursday night of last week Joe Neuberg ran downstairs from Mrs. Epstein's room screaming, "Help, help! My wife has committed suicide." The hotel was instantly in a state of confusion. Epstein walked down later, and as Neuberg saw him he sprang at Epstein's throat and shouted: "You've poisoned my wife." Officer Hintz separated the angry men and a physician was summoned. It was discovered that the woman had taken morphine and was unconscious from its effects. The doctor was able to partially arouse her, and by midnight the woman was out of danger.

Epstein had for a time the best of the case. His wife was in such a condition that she could not be moved, and Epstein said he would not get out of the hotel. A day or two following, however, the clerk made out a bill of Epstein's indebtedness and again informed him that it was the unanimous request of both manager and guests that he pack up his baggage and seek a new residence. The order was obeyed.

SHE WOULDN'T DIE WITH HIM.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Edward Gallagher, aged about twenty-two, formerly telegraph operator for the Postal Telegraph Company at Silverville and brakeman on the Rochester division of

the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad, while partly under the influence of liquor called at the house of Nettie Bennett on Barry street, Olean, N. Y. After some conversation Gallagher pulled a revolver from each hip pocket and asked Miss Bennett if she cared enough for him to die with him. She said: "Ed, for God's sake don't shoot me!"

He started to go into an adjoining room, but when near the door he placed one of the weapons close to his head and fired. The ball entered his head just below the right ear, and he died almost instantly. Gallagher was the youngest brother of the members of the firm of Gallagher Brothers, oil producers, and P. F. Gallagher, an old-time telegrapher. Excessive cigarette smoking and drink, coupled with jealousy, was probably the cause of the act.

HIT HIM WITH A FRYING PAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Jessica Zanetta, a member of the Zanetta troupe, performing at the Auditorium, Baltimore, Md., had an exciting adventure on her way to her hotel after the performance the other night. For several nights previous, a lot of dudes had loitered about the stage entrance and stared at her as she walked past. On the night in

the falling horse, the falling woman, and the shrieks of the audience, the champion was able to hold up the enormous weight.

LOVED HIS STEP-MOTHER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Martin Franklin is a fugitive from justice, and his son George lies dead at Pikeville, Ky.

The little village was greatly excited when it became known that young Franklin had died from the injuries inflicted by his father. When they began to look for the latter, it was only to find that he had sought safety in flight. Franklin was a well-to-do farmer and stood high in the community. Owing to the sensational causes and the deep provocation leading to the tragedy, much sympathy is felt for the murderer. It is doubtful if very vigorous measures will be taken to capture him. It is thought that he has sought refuge with relatives. There was a rumor that he had gone to Cincinnati, O., and the police were accordingly notified to look out for him. No trace of the fugitive, however, was discovered. Mrs. Franklin, whose lapse from the path of duty, caused the sad affair, also left Pikeville. She said she was going to Cincinnati and then to relatives in Indiana.

Young Franklin and Mrs. Franklin, who is his step-mother, went to Cincinnati recently and stopped at the Indiana House on Fifth street as man and wife. Such was the report carried back to Pikeville by an acquaintance who saw them there. Mrs. Franklin had left

crucial effect. Hanaford resisted, when Frank Sheridan, an actor, came to the rescue of the actress. Miss Alt, whose husband, Alexander Kearney, is playing in Philadelphia with the Alabama company, came from Chicago three weeks ago. She alleges that Hanaford reflected upon her character.

JUDGE WILLIAM McMAHON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Judge William McMahon, for seventeen years Justice of Peace of the Town of Flatbush, L. I., has opened a spacious saloon and sporting resort at No. 103 Fourteenth street, next door to the Fourteenth Street Theatre, this city. Judge McMahon is well known among sportsmen. He was brought up in the Seventh Ward, this city, and held the ribbons behind trotters twenty years previous to his locating in Kings County. Judge McMahon is the father-in-law of Edward E. Garrison, the champion jockey.

Judge McMahon keeps a first-class stable in Parkville, L. I., and his horses have made records for themselves on the track. The Judge is very popular and has hosts of friends in all parts of the country.

LOOKED LIKE BLOOD FOR A WHILE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Jere Dunn, the well-known turfman and referee of many great prize fights, and James F. Caldwell, the race horse starter, who is known from Maine to Oregon, have been at dagger points for some time. The trouble originated at the Hudson County Jockey Club race track in New Jersey, when Dunn's racing filly, "Village Maid," was, it is alleged, purposely left at the start by Caldwell. Dunn had a bookmaker back the filly at long odds, and he believed if she had a fair start she would have won and Dunn would have been thousands in pocket. Ever since Dunn has been on the war path for the champion starter.

On January 3 Dunn and several companions were in the St. James Hotel, Broadway, New York, when Caldwell entered. Dunn at once, in a loud tone, commenced to vilify Caldwell.

"See here, Dunn," said Caldwell, "what do you mean by such talk? You can't insult me in a bar room or anywhere else."

"I can't, eh?" exclaimed Dunn, letting drive a wicked right-hander at Caldwell's nose.

The blow was short, and Caldwell returned the compliment with interest by swatting Jere on top of the head. Then they mixed up. Jere's strong suit is wrestling and rough and tumble fighting, but old man Caldwell quickly showed that he was no slouch at that kind of clapper clawing.

It seemed a pretty even thing as they rolled about the floor, with first one and then another on top. Jere tried to butt but he found Caldwell had a head as granite-like as his own.

While they rolled and thumped and grunted oaths at each other, the whole lower floor of the hotel and half of the nearby streets were in an uproar. Like an electric flash the word went through the Tenderloin that "Jere Dunn was murdering Starter Caldwell in the St. James."

Presently Landlord Dorval marshaled his help, and at his orders they flung themselves on the fighters, who were still on the floor. The combatants were separated.

A SPLENDID SUPPLEMENT.

(From the New York Daily News.)

Richard K. Fox has issued a splendid colored supplement to the current number of the *Police Gazette*. It is a magnificent representation of the fistic gladiators, Corbett and Mitchell, as they will appear in the ring on the occasion of their approaching encounter. This supplement is in colors and one of the handsomest specimens of lithography ever seen. It will be appreciated by all who follow the manly sport, and will make a handsome addition to any gallery of sporting pictures.

KILLED HER LOVELY GUEST.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Three young ladies aged 18 or 20 were examining Christmas presents at the residence of J. F. Skelton, in Hadenville, Ky., when Miss Skelton picked up a revolver and, aiming at Miss Allen, a daughter of Esquire Allen, one of her guests, said, "Watch out, I will shoot." A loud report rang out and she beheld her companion of girlhood days fall dead with a bullet in her temple. There are several reports as to the cause of the tragedy. Reliable parties state that the two girls were rivals in love, and that Miss Skelton committed a murder. Others, equally as reliable are of the opinion that the shooting was accidental, Miss Skelton not knowing that the weapon was loaded.

LAURA SCHIRMER-MAPLESON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We reproduce the pretty face and figure of Laura Schirmer-Mapleson on our theatrical page this week. Dressed in the fifteenth century costume of *Francesca*, in the opera of "The Fencing Master," Mme. Mapleson presents a charming picture, indeed. She is, besides, a singer of considerable ability, and has made a reputation in Europe in grand opera.

GEORGE TIEFEL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

George Tiefel, whose portrait appears in the *Police Gazette* this week, is a well known sporting man of New York. He is the backer of Jack McLean, the Canadian heavyweight pugilist. Tiefel has posted \$500 to back McLean against all comers.

Corbett and Mitchell---The Big Championship

Contest will appear in No. 858 *POLICE GAZETTE*, out Jan. 29th. This number will give numerous portraits and many illustrations of the great encounter between the champions of America and England. Don't miss it.



KENNEDY'S NERVE PUT TO TEST.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A scene not down on the bills was enacted at the Fountain Square Theatre, recently, during the performance of "The Man of Iron." In the third act, the heroine, in the person of Miss Gertie Norman, mounted on a horse, rides at full speed over a hastily improvised bridge, which rests on the back of that modern Samson J. W. Kennedy. At the evening performance, as Miss Norman galloped on to the frail structure, fully fifteen feet from the stage, the skirt of her riding habit caught to the broken rail and she was pulled violently from the saddle and thrown down. It was a miracle she was not killed. The curtain was dropped amid wild excitement. The audience, a few minutes later, when Miss Norman reappeared, gave her an ovation. The wonder of it all was that under the strain of the gallop-

netta is by no means physically weak, and she quickly freed herself from the unwelcome embrace. Then the frying pan came into service, and with it she smashed in the high hat of the fellow and belabored him over the head in lively style. In the struggle Miss Zanetta's hands were scratched, but she was more frightened than injured. The man got away before the police could catch him.

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WIFE AND CHILDREN SKIP.

A St. Louis Railroad Man Pursues Them to This City.

SAYS HIS WIFE ELOPED.

And He Tries to Cause the Arrest of Her Alleged Lover.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN A FLAT.

The presence of six private detectives at the flat house No. 264 West 123d Street, last week, gave prominence to a scandal that had caused gossip among the neighbors for some days previous. The detectives were there at the instance of Martin M. Becker, freight agent of the Wabash Railroad in St. Louis. Becker startled the neighborhood early the other afternoon by shouting for the police out of one of the windows. About two hundred people gathered about the house and all the windows in the adjoining residences were raised. Policeman Meckert of the Manhattanville police station, responded to the call. When he reached the second flat he heard angry voices pitched in a high key.

"I want you to arrest that man," shouted Becker, pointing to G. R. Mechlin, who was in the room. Mechlin is the proprietor of the Laclede Hotel, St. Louis. Becker accused him of running away with his (Becker's) wife and children.

Mrs. Becker was in the room. She is a pretty woman tall and willowy, with fair complexion and beautiful eyes. She was weeping and her two children clung to her skirts.

"These are my children," said Mr. Becker, "and this man has robbed me—not only of my wife but them; arrest him."

"I have no authority to arrest him on such a complaint," said the policeman.

"You arrest him and I will make the complaint. I'll be responsible for his arrest," said Mr. Becker.

He became excited when the policeman refused to make the arrest and he said he would go to the police station. Mechlin remained silent.

The policeman finally suggested that they all go to the police station and tell their stories to the sergeant.

Captain Meakim and Sergeant Wilson were behind the desk when the policeman, Becker, Mechlin, two private detectives and Mrs. Becker's uncle entered. Becker was out of breath, and great beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead. He is a stout man, short, and wears a brown moustache and whiskers that reach his breast. He is about forty-five years old and his wife is twenty-eight. Their children are five and seven years old. Mechlin is about thirty-five years old. He wore a long military ulster. He is dark complexioned, his hair is black and he wears a black moustache.

The only complaint Becker had to make was that Mechlin ran off with Mrs. Becker and the two children and he wanted him arrested.

Becker had been to the Supreme Court that morning to begin proceedings for the recovery of his children, but he could not get an answer for some days, and as he was afraid that Mechlin and his wife would slip away, he was anxious to have them arrested. He told Capt. Meakim that, but the police officer said he could not help him in the matter.

"This is a civil case," said the captain, "and you will have to take it somewhere else."

Mechlin was seen after he left the station house.

"I may have been a fool," he said, "but I am a man. There is a woman in this case and I do not propose to have her name dragged about. It makes no difference what may be said about me. I have broad shoulders and can stand all the blame."

"I do not want to be impertinent, but really there is no need of questioning me further upon the matter. I am a very hard man to be interviewed. I could not be induced to talk about the matter. If the story was only mine and no one else was connected with it, that would be different. But such is not the case. If by chance I know the family affairs of another they are not mine to handle. I would have no right to talk them about. A man who would do so is a coward."

Mr. Becker was inclined to talk, but one of his private detectives objected and Mr. Becker kept quiet.

"I don't think it would be advisable to talk about my case," said Mr. Becker. "I will tell you one thing, though, and that is that Mechlin is a married man, and his wife lives in St. Louis."

Mrs. Rose, of No. 264 West 123d street, is an aunt of Mrs. Becker, who has been in this city a month and has been at Mr. Rose's. No information could be obtained at the house.

Mr. Becker went to the house and demanded his children. His appearance was a great surprise. Mechlin was in the parlor with Mrs. Becker at the time.

Mrs. Becker came to this city last June. She became ill, and her husband came on from St. Louis and took her back home. In the latter part of September she went to Utica for her health, taking the children with her. She left Utica about the end of October, and then her husband began to make inquiry, and private detectives were set to work.

Mechlin reached here recently from St. Louis, and he was traced to the Ashland Hotel, and finally to No. 264 West 123d street.

On the following day Becker made this statement:

"My wife eloped from St. Louis on April 7, 1893, with G. V. R. Mechlin, also a resident of that city," he said. "They went to Chicago, stayed there a day and left for Toronto, Canada, where they remained three or

four days and then came to this city, where they registered at the Ashland House as G. Mitchell and wife. After remaining at the Ashland House about a week they returned to East St. Louis and lived there together as man and wife for six weeks.

"My wife expressed a desire to return to her home and children on June 8 and asked to be forgiven, and I, wishing to avoid any scandal if possible and thus save my children, consented. She remained at home until September 29, I took her to visit her sister at Whitesboro, N. Y., with our children, it being understood that she was to return home on November 1. A few days before November 1 I told my wife that it was necessary for me to go back to St. Louis and asked if she was ready to go with me, to which she replied 'No,' claiming that if she went at that time she would be subpoenaed as a witness in a suit for divorce brought by G. V. R. Mechlin against his wife.

"Upon our arrival there I found that she had taken the children and left. I found she had been at the Ashland House in this city and registered as Mrs. G. Mitchell and children, and that she had just taken her departure.

"I returned to St. Louis and placed a watch on Mechlin. I then received certain information that induced me to visit New York again and on the following night Mechlin

Jersey City, N. J. Only one person, a woman, heard what may have been her cry for help, and, after listening for a second cry and not hearing it, she concluded that she had heard an engine whistle. From 7 o'clock Friday night until 9 o'clock the next morning Miss Barrowcliff lay unconscious on the ground, exposed to the rain and cold. She was a little to one side of the track that a person would take in making a short cut between the openings in the fence. The spot where she was found was about twelve feet from Van Wagenen avenue.

The body lay partly on the side, with the face down in a pool of blood that had flowed from a jagged wound in her forehead. Her face was bruised and cut almost beyond recognition.

Her clothing was torn and disordered, bearing evidence that she had struggled desperately before she had been overcome. She was still breathing. The most serious wound was a deep gash about five inches in length and extending from the bridge of her nose high up on her forehead. Blood was flowing from this wound. On her fingers were two rings, but there was nothing in her pockets to identify her.

She was taken to the City Hospital where her identity was established. At first it was feared she would die

out his saloon, since which time he had danced attendance upon his paramour. Some time ago he began boarding with her, although the servant and the son vehemently insist that their relations were perfectly proper.

Recently Mrs. Cloud began building a new house on the rear of the lot on which her home stood, and Snyder assisted her brother, Mr. Oren Shaw, in working on the structure. During the day he repeatedly discussed the possibilities of the future, expressing an earnest desire to make Mrs. Cloud his wife. Mr. Shaw did not take kindly to the proposition and he pointedly told Snyder that he was a man of uncertain habits and that he advised his sister to break off with him.

Possibly this led to the quarrel which the servant noticed between Mrs. Cloud and Snyder at the supper hour. It was a short lived dispute, however, and soon after the meal was over Mrs. Cloud and Snyder left for downtown, apparently in the best humor. They visited several stores, where Mrs. Cloud made a few purchases. At midnight they returned home. The servant had retired, so also her son, and both were asleep. After entering the house Mrs. Cloud appears to have passed to the kitchen to complete arrangements for a dinner, to which she invited her relatives the next day in honor of the New Year.

The only thing known is, there was a shot and a scream, followed by the sound of three more shots. The son sprang out of bed and met his mother staggering in the dining-room, groping with her hands as if trying to reach safety. She cried out, "Oh, I'm shot!" and then fell to the floor, and the only other cry which she uttered was, "Oh, Snyder!" After firing the shots Snyder walked out of the kitchen door, almost instantly returning and confronting the lad, who asked him why he shot his mother. "I don't know," sullenly answered Snyder, and he repeated the remark when the boy called to him. Then he hastily disappeared and was seen walking away by parties who were attracted by the sound of the firing.

Three bullets struck Mrs. Cloud, one passing through the wrist, another into the right side, while a third took effect in her breast, penetrating the heart.

The police authorities gave instant and zealous pursuit, but the murderer made good his escape for the time being.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S GENEROSITY.

An exchange prints the following: The story which recently came from Chicago to the effect that when Mrs. John Drew was in need of money and friends John L. Sullivan was the only man in the theatrical profession who hastened to her aid, has caused unusual comment among the sporting men of this town. Many stories have been told of late regarding the prodigal liberality of John L. Sullivan as a boxer and the star performer of a theatrical combination.

Away back in the old days, when John L. was a stronger man than he is to-day, many persons will remember the visit of the Englishman who managed Dick Springhall and the Prussian in this country. On his arrival in this country the manager's first move was in the direction of Sullivan. He wished to meet the man from Boston, and hearing that Sullivan was training in a little hamlet up in Massachusetts, he procured a letter of introduction from John Wood of this city and journeyed there. Sullivan and he hit it off so to speak, and for a week they had a most enjoyable time. During the interval of his visit, according to the Englishman, the champion spent more than \$1,200 to make the visit an enjoyable one. He was a good fellow himself, and frequently attempted to hold up his end in the spending, but Sullivan would not have it. Every time that he produced any money Sullivan would clap his new friend on the back and insist that he be allowed the pleasure of paying.

When Al Smith was Sullivan's manager he returned to New York after touring the country with \$100,000 to the good. Sullivan did not have a cent. During that trip it is said that while Sullivan was a guest at a California hotel he one night unexpectedly received a call from a number of his admirers. It was late; the restaurant had closed, and the cooks had gone to bed. Sullivan, however, ordered up champagne by the case and a dinner fit for a king. The landlord of the hotel protested that it was impossible, and went to Mr. Smith and asked what he was to do in the matter. The manager told him that Sullivan would make good any engagement he made, and that if he wanted a dinner the best thing to do was to let him have it. The servants in the hotel were aroused, dinner was prepared and eaten. It is said that the bill was \$2,500, and that Sullivan paid for his amusement without a murmur. He continued this sort of thing throughout his entire trip, but no one ever heard him complain.

To the Sisters of Charity Sullivan would give all he had—he never refused them anything. He would say: "They are the only ones who are on the level." No one but Sullivan will ever know of the princely gifts he has made them, but more than one New Yorker has seen him present these women with rolls of greenbacks. To the poor of Boston Sullivan was always generous, and a ton of coal or a barrel of flour could, in nine out of ten cases, be had for the asking.

MURDERED BY A JEALOUS LOVER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Ollie Cloud, a handsome woman of 40 years, was shot and killed at her home in Indianapolis, Ind., recently by Louis Snyder, her lover. Snyder is a well-known man. Originally he came from Trenton, Ohio, and he has lived at Connersville, Rushville and Liberty, Ind.

He was a contractor and builder, and for several years he also served as boss bridge builder along the line of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Indianapolis Railway.

Some time ago he engaged in the liquor trade, and it was while in the liquor trade that he made the acquaintance of the handsome grass-widow. Snyder is possibly 52 years old, but he is a large, well-built fellow, carrying his years lightly.

From the start he was madly infatuated with Mrs. Cloud, and for several weeks he has been wildly importuning her to marry him. She lived alone with her sixteen-year-old son. Six months ago Snyder closed

his saloon, since which time he had danced attendance upon his paramour.

Some time on Friday evening, Dec. 29, Miss May

Barrowcliff, a music teacher, twenty-five years old, was

assaulted and left for dead in a vacant lot bounded by

Corlin, Slip, Van Wagenen and Stuyvesant avenues,

Corbett and Mitchell! The Big Championship

Contest will appear in No. 858 POLICE GAZETTE, out

January 29. This number will give numerous portraits and

many illustrations of the great encounter between the champions of

America and England. Don't miss it.

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE.

Cures Gonorrhoea.

For sale by all druggists.

Corbett and Mitchell! The Big Championship

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FOLLOWED HIS WIFE FROM ST. LOUIS.

started for New York also, of which fact I was advised, and had him shadowed from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to 138th street, where he left the train and proceeded to the house at No. 264 West 123d street direct.

"I tried to obtain my children on a writ of habeas corpus, but found that I could not have the papers issued until Tuesday. I then asked that we all be arrested, thinking by that I could prevent their escaping the jurisdiction of the New York courts until such time as I could have papers served on them in civil proceedings. My wife has not up to this time instituted any proceeding for divorce, nor has she any grounds on which to base such suit."

A few days later Mrs. Becker left New York, and the detective traced her and her children to Utica. Mechlin accompanied them. Mrs. Becker went to the residence of her mother at Whitesboro, a suburb four miles out of Utica. Mechlin put up at the Butterfield House in Utica. Becker followed and put up at the St. James Hotel. He says he will begin an action against his wife for divorce at once.

WAYLAID, BEATEN, ROBBED, ASSAULTED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Some time on Friday evening, Dec. 29, Miss May

Barrowcliff, a music teacher, twenty-five years old, was

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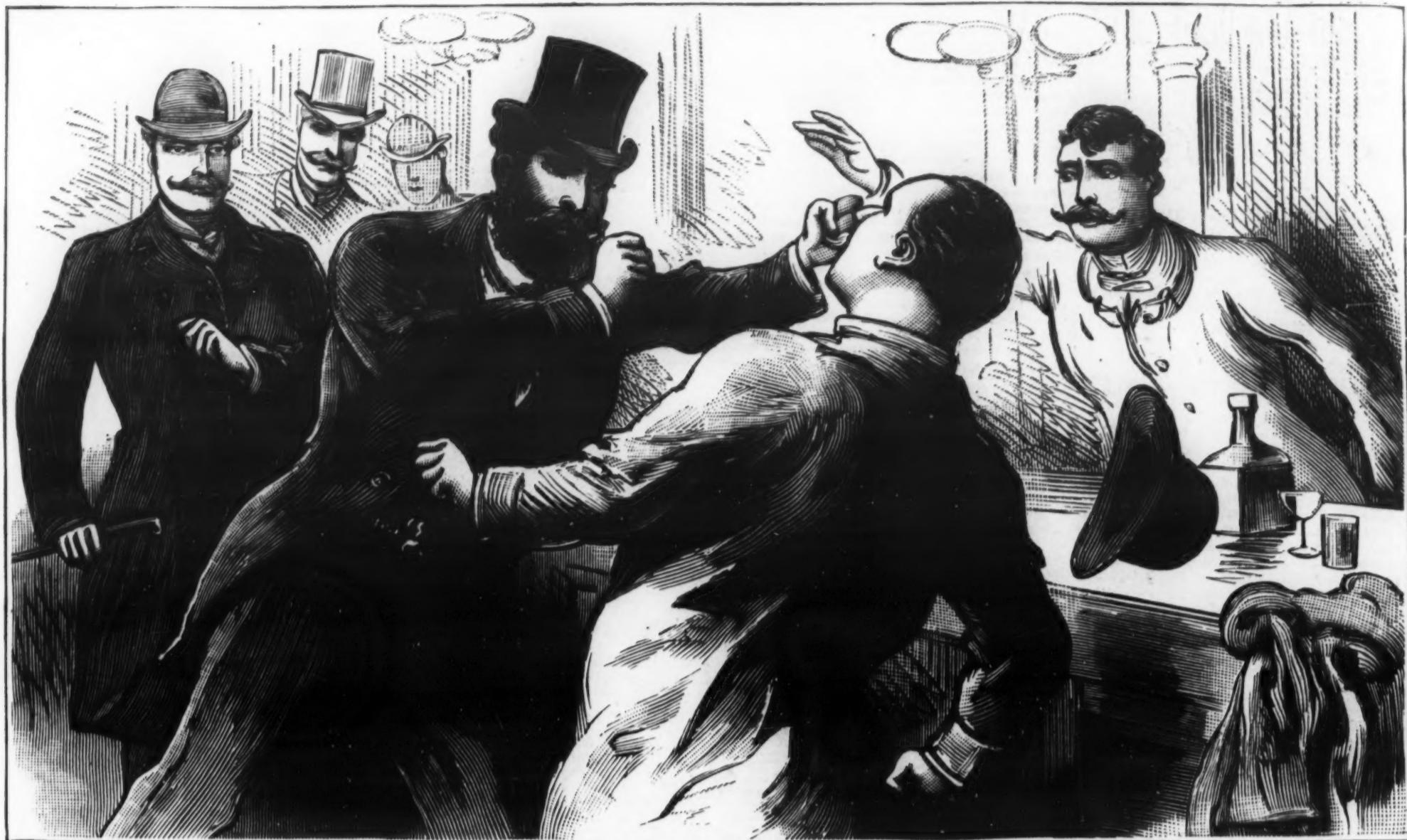
Corbett and Mitchell! The Big Championship

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many illustrations of the great encounter between the champions of

America and England. Don't miss it.



LOOKED LIKE BLOOD FOR A WHILE.

JERE DUNN AND STARTER CALDWELL MIX THINGS UP PRETTY LIVELY IN THE ST. JAMES, NEW YORK.



MURDERED BY A JEALOUS LOVER.

MRS. OLLIE CLOUD, A GRASS WIDOW, SHOT AND KILLED BY LOUIS SNYDER, IN INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



CHAMPION CORBETT AT MAYPORT.

SCENES SKETCHED BY "POLICE GAZETTE" SPECIAL ARTISTS AT THE AMERICAN PUGILIST'S TRAINING QUARTERS IN FLORIDA--CORBETT RESTS AFTER A DAY'S WORK.

IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

Jack McAuliffe Matched to Box
Jim Ryan Six Rounds.

STRONG BEATEN BY DOWNEY

What's the Matter With Young Griff
and George Dixon Having a Go?

GENERAL GOSSIP ABOUT FIGHTERS.

The following special cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office during the week:

LONDON, January 2, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX.—The prize fight between Tom Nickless of London and Dick Burge of Newcastle, who were to have fought for £400 and a purse of £250, will not take place. Burge has been attacked with influenza and he forfeited to Nickless. Admirers of Burge, who backed him, lost heavily by his being compelled to forfeit.

LONDON, Jan. 4, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Frank E. Bacon, the amateur champion of England, has issued a challenge to run Thomas Conneff, the American champion, one mile for the amateur championship of the world and suitable prize, the race to take place in England or America.

LONDON, Jan. 5, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Thomas Sullivan, the champion oarsman of New Zealand, who recently won the championship of England by defeating George Huber, has conditionally accepted Jake Gaudaur's challenge to row any man in the world for £200 or £500 a side and a purse of £250. Sullivan agreed to row the Richard K. Fox championship challenge cup. Sullivan agreed to row Gaudaur over the Thames course for £200 a side and the cup, and allow expenses to row in England.

[Note.—Gaudaur's challenge was to row the race in America and allow any oarsman expenses. Gaudaur was notified of Sullivan's offer.]

Another cable to the POLICE GAZETTE stated George W. Moore, better known as "Pony," had decided, owing to a press of business, not to attend the proposed fight between Corbett and Mitchell.

LONDON, Jan. 6, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Mortimer, the 7 stone 2 pound champion of England, will fight Jack Levy, of New York, for £200 purse in America if expenses are allowed. If Levy's backer accepts, let him post de-

posit. Mortimer will leave for New York.

The contest between Australian Billy Murphy and Johnny Breslin will take place at the Lafayette A. C. on Feb. 19.

A Chicago sporting man offers to back Billy Woods against either Peter Maher or Ed Smith for a stake of from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

Dan Egan, the Montana Kid, and Jack Magee are looking for some club to give them a purse for a limited round go or a finish contest.

Fred Morris, Billy Madden's cyclone, writes from Washington that he is willing to meet any 150-pound man in America for a purse.

Jack McAuliffe, champion lightweight pugilist, and Jim Ryan, champion of Australia, have been matched to box 6 rounds on the evening of Jan. 16.

Dick O'Brien, the Lewiston pugilist, has been matched to spar 8 rounds at the Lewiston city hall with Mike Daly, of Bangor, on the evening of Jan. 18.

Johnny Van Heest, the Chicago featherweight, has issued a challenge to fight George Dixon to a finish for a stake of \$3,500 and the largest purse obtainable.

Johnny Griffin, the Braintree lad, has written a letter to Corbett urging him not to be deceived in Mitchell's side, but to train faithfully and look out for his wind.

Mike Leonard, New York's dude lightweight boxer, is the latest pugilist to go on the stage. He goes out with a specialty company, and will meet all 150-pounders while on the road.

Harry Overton, of Birmingham, England, the well-known light-weight pugilist, has issued a challenge to fight any man in America at 9 stone 8 pounds for £200 a side and the largest purse.

Fred J. Gallagher, of the "Sporting Life," London, who has been sent from England expressly to report the Corbett and Mitchell fight, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office before he went to Florida.

Harry Spurden, the 9-stone champion of England, has agreed to fight Martin Denny, of Australia, for £200 and the championship of England at that weight. Spurden is the boxer who defeated Bill Reader.

Ed Gorman, of Ohio, who recently beat Murphy, has issued a challenge to fight Jim Dime, Stanton Abbott, or any one else in this country at 133 or 135 pounds for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side, with or without a purse.

Eddie Loebber, who met Ike Weir in Boston in a four-round bout, and was defeated, wants another go at the Spider. He was not in condition on that occasion, and he thinks if he were properly trained he could knock Weir out in four rounds.

Isaac O'Neill Weir, the pugilist, who was sentenced in the Municipal Court last July to four months' imprisonment for assault and battery upon one James McCabe, and appealed, was acquitted in the Superior Court, Boston, on Jan. 2.

During a sparring bout between Porter Scott and Silas Taft, amateurs, at Del Moline's, on January 3, Scott, in dodging a blow, slipped and fell to the floor. He struck heavily on his skull, dying fifteen minutes later from concussion of the brain.

The Metropole Athletic Club of Providence, through Manager Jack Smith, has arranged a match between Alex Gruggins and Dick Moore. The men are to fight at catch weights, and if Moore wins he will put up coin in support of a challenge to Dan Creedon.

The Metropole Club, of Providence, has matched Young Griff, the Australian, and Kid Lavigne, of Saginaw, Mich., to box Feb. 28, for a \$1,000 purse. This pair were matched to fight at the Columbian Club at Ruby for a \$3,500 purse, but the authorities closed the club.

Friends of Billy Edwards do not give up hope yet of inducing him to meet Barney Aaron in a limited round bout in this city. Both men were among the cleverest of their time, and if the two should be brought together now it would undoubtedly create the liveliest interest.

The finish fight between Gilligan and Narcotte recently at the rooms of the Mt. Washington Athletic Club attracted 300 people. The contestants fought about two minutes when Gilligan knocked Narcotte to the floor and won. Narcotte being counted out, Gilligan won \$100.

Jack Magee could not accept the offer of the Essex Club to box the Montana Kid at the Casino on Jan. 9, owing to important business engagements. Charles Lynch, the East Boston Thunderbolt, who defeated a number of the New York cracks, has agreed to take Magee's place.

The glove contest in the Opera House at Huntingdon, Pa., on Jan. 3, between George Dixon, the featherweight champion, and Robert Heeney, of that place, formerly of Brooklyn, resulted in a fistic. Heeney was wounded in the second round and, although not badly punished, retired.

Jack Fitzpatrick, the featherweight champion of Canada, has agreed to fight Bill James (Squire Abington's Pet), for £200, at

8 stone 12 pounds. He has also agreed to fight Martin Denny, of Australia, at 8 stone, for £200 or £500. Fitzpatrick is the boxer whom Bobby Burns defeated in Boston.

At Denver, Col., on January 3, Gov. Waite said that he will not interfere with prize fighting in that State, but will leave such matters to the discretion of County officials. This statement was made in response to a query relative to the Cripple Creek offer of \$40,000 for the Corbett-Mitchell fight.

George La Blanche, the marine, who was at the head of the middleweight class a few years ago, has degenerated to a fifth-rater. In his contest with Jack Fitzgerald, a few nights ago at Chicago, he quit in the third round. Fitzgerald is a local Chicago boxer, who is not regarded as of any account.

Ted Pritchard states that he will fight Dan Creedon at 130 pounds for £500 or £1,000 a side. In reference to Pritchard's challenge the *Sporting Life* says: "After the treatment English boxers have received in America, Pritchard has no wish to share the same fate, but he will fight Creedon only in England."

Johnny Murphy has returned to Boston after an absence of several months. His old mentor, Dan Sweeney, will probably take him in hand again and try and get on a battle with Billy Plummer. Dan has always had great confidence in Murphy, and is one of the few that believe he is capable of lowering the colors of the English boxer.

George Clare of Long Island City writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he has found a man who will back him against any lightweight in America, barring Jack McAuliffe, for \$1,000 a side and a purse. Clare is the clever amateur who figured so prominently at the recent tournament of the Pastime Athletic Club, winning first prize in the lightweight class.

Billy Murphy, the Australian featherweight, has decided to remain in Boston. He will help Billy Smith get into condition for his coming go with Ryan. Negotiations are made to have a match between him and Griff. Murphy is so sanguine of defeating his fellow-countryman that he says if he cannot stop him in four rounds he will retire from the arena.

Richard K. Fox received the following dispatch from Charley Mitchell:

St. Augustine, Fla., Jan. 6, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—I think the fight will take place certain. Send me at once by Southern Express two more punching bags. The one I had is busted from heavy punches. I have written. Regards.

CHARLEY MITCHELL.

At Chicago on Jan. 4, Young Griff, the champion featherweight pugilist of Australia, met Solly Smith in a 6-round go at the Tivoli Theatre, and came off with flying colors, although a draw was declared. Most persons supposed the affair would be tame, but the little men put up a good scrap. The general opinion now is that Griff is all that he claims to be, and that his chances to whip Dixon or any man of his class are of the best.

It is strange that since young Griff has been in this country he has not challenged George Dixon; neither has the featherweight champion challenged Griff. A contest between the genuine featherweight champion of Australia and the recognized featherweight champion of America would create a furor inistic circles. Billy Murphy of Australia, who has met Griff several times, and also met Dixon, says that young Griff would certainly defeat Dixon in a contest to a finish.

Tommy Dixon, the well-known featherweight, writes: "I have issued several challenges through your paper to box any 118 pound man in the world to a finish for the largest purse any club will offer, and if necessary a side box of \$500 to \$1,500 a side, and have as yet heard from any one, so seeing that like Weir is very anxious to meet some one, I hereby challenge him to box to a finish, at 118 pounds, before the club offering the largest purse, fight to take

place six weeks from signing articles."

Austin Gibbons, the pugilist, recently surrendered himself to the Grand Jury for trial on two indictments for atrocious assault and battery. The assault was made on Frank Craig, the Harlem Coffee Cooler, when he was performing here several weeks ago. Craig challenged Gibbons from the stage, and Gibbons, backed by his brother, Rick, and a gang of hoodlums, assaulted Craig with bottles. In the fight "Rick" Gibbons' skull was crushed by an accidental blow dealt by his brother and intended for Craig.

There were some rattling glove fights at Ridgewood, L. I., on January 8, under the auspices of the Evergreen Athletic Club.

The first was a bantam catch-weight contest at 105 pounds, between Mike O'Brien of the Evergreen A. C. and Billy Bartell, Brighton A. C. The referee awarded the bout to O'Brien. Then came the fight of the night, between Dore Duckwitz, Brighton A. C., and "Lefty" Siegfried, Ridgewood A. C. It was for ten rounds or more at 125 pounds. In the tenth round Siegfried was knocked out and Duckwitz won.

Mike Leonard, the well-known pugilist, with his backer, L. Harry Fisher, of New York, formerly of California, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and left the following business-like communication:

NEW YORK, Jan. 2, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Having decided to manage and back Mike Leonard, of New York, lightweight, 130 pounds, I stand ready to back him to fight any 130-pound man in America, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse offered, fight to take place from four to six weeks after signing articles. Any one accepting this challenge by posting a deposit can secure a match in 24 hours' notice.

L. HARRY FISHER.

George Strong of Denver, Col., and Patay Downey of New Bedford, fought six rounds in the rooms of the New Bedford Athletic Club recently, for a purse of \$1,000. Strong was at least ten pounds heavier than Downey, but the latter was clearly the cleverer of the two. In the first round Downey did all the leading and caught his man a stinging blow under the chin. In the second round evened his work, but Downey dodged cleverly, and closed the round by catching his opponent on the face. In the third Downey landed on his opponent's neck. The fourth was a good round with Strong doing good work. In the fifth Downey acted the aggressor and landed the straightest blows. Strong opened the sixth and final round by landing on Downey's neck, but Downey resumed his rushing tactics and Strong got the worst of it. The referee declined to give his decision, although it was apparent that Downey should have been awarded the fight. Early in the evening there were two four-round bouts between Francis and Devlin and Snow and Perry, local men. Ned Cavanaugh was referee and D. Mahony timer.

BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB PURSES.

The Brooklyn Jockey Club guarantees, as heretofore, that their Brooklyn handicap of 1894 will be worth \$25,000, while the Fort Hamilton handicap for three-year-olds will be worth \$10,000. Entries for these and other stakes closed on Tuesday, Jan. 2. Weights for the Brooklyn handicap will be announced on Feb. 1, and declarations will be due Feb. 20. Besides the Brooklyn handicap, the Brookdale and Parkway handicaps and the Standard and Myrtle stakes are for three-year-olds and upward. The maturity handicap is for four-year-olds exclusively. Three-year-olds are eligible for the Faloon, Carlton, Gazebo, Preakness stakes and Brooklyn Derby, as well as the Fort Hamilton handicap. The two-year-old events are the Amazon, Culver, Seaside, Great American, Hudson, Tremont and Expectation stakes.

The year 1893 will go down in turf history as the greatest to date in money earned by 2-year-olds. Fifty colts and fillies won \$5,000 and over in stakes and purses in the year just closed, while in 1892 but forty-three performers earned this distinction. There were forty-seven in 1891; thirty-seven in 1890; thirty-five in 1889; twenty-eight in 1888, and twenty-two in 1887.

It is nearly a unanimous opinion that American racing has witnessed no youngster to be compared with Domino, who not only has won more money than any 2-year-old that preceded him in any country, but in a single season took into camp a larger sum of money than any horse ever won in a single year, and who is also unbeaten, and has the further distinction of being the largest winner of any age in the history of the American turf.

Corbett and Mitchell--The Big Championship

Contest will appear in No. 858 POLICE GAZETTE, out Jan. 29th. This number will give numerous portraits and many illustrations of the great encounter between the champions of America and England. Don't miss it.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

New York, Dec. 12, 1893.

Dear Mr. Fox—Accept my thanks for the three sets of your "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves. The gloves are the best I have ever boxed with, and are, without doubt, the best in the market and unequalled for durability and comfort. I can strongly recommend them to all boxers, both amateur and professional. In fact, every one who boxes, either in public or private, should use the "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves.

Yours very truly,

Charles Mitchell

Trainer Matt Byrnes has sold Tenacious for \$3,000.

Valkyr beat Spofford in 2:30 in Sandridge, Italy, recently.

Tommy Shannon, known as the boy bookmaker, is worth \$100,000.

Senator Grady is expected to be the best three-year-old on the turf next season.

The great road race between Paris and Bordeaux, France, has been scheduled for May 19 next.

Don Falano, the brown colt for whom B. C. Kelly paid \$6,500 last Saturday, at Tom Williams' sale in San Francisco, broke down in his work.

Tom McGovern of Fall River, wants to match Nero, weight 40 pounds, against Charley Wagner's Jack Napoleon of Brooklyn, for \$500 or \$1,000.

Advices from England state that Lord Derby and his son intend to revive the racing traditions of a family that gave its name to the blue ribbon of the turf.

A pool tournament for the championship of the State will shortly take place in this city. Prizes to the amount of \$500 will be distributed, together with a trophy emblematic of the champion ship.

The Brooklyn Baseball Club has completed a deal with Baltimore, whereby Dan Keeler and Keeler, who signed to cover third bag, are traded for right-fielder Treadway and third-baseman Shindle.

At New York on Dec. 29 Dick Howell broke the ten-mile bicycle record at Madison Square Garden. He rode the distance in 27 minutes and 49 seconds. He covered the first five miles in 13 minutes and 54 seconds.

The New York "Daily News" says: "Richard K. Fox contemplates offering a prize for a walking match from Albany to New York, open to all pedestrians in America. Such a contest will bring out a big field of starters."

Harris, the English short-distance crack, who recently brought the mile figures of that country down within respectable distance of the American mark, will shortly take a trip to France to get into shape for next season's work.

Eliy Grannan, the young bookmaker who was ruled off at San Francisco recently, has returned to Louisville, Ky. Grannan has a beautiful memento of his trip, a draft for \$65,000, which represents his winnings while on the coast.

Tommy Conneff, the amateur runner, is now engaged in a profitable business venture, and intends to retire from the track. His last public appearance will probably be at the Memorial Day games of the New Jersey Athletic Club.

Eugene Leigh's stable earned over \$70,000 last year. Clifford won \$23,300, and La Belle, his second best winner, \$9,600. Then came Lazzarone, \$7,485; Ducat, \$4,635; Pedestrian, \$3,850; Chant, \$3,575; Rambler, \$3,555; Ma Belle, \$1,630, and other smaller amounts.

Vignaux and Fourrill, the famous French billiardists, are anxious to meet Schaefer at the balk-line game, anchor marse barre. The French players have met Ives with the anchor marse and don't want any more of it; but they think they are Schaefer's equal with the marse left out.

William Cook Hogg, a Rutgers College sophomore, had his hip dislocated while playing football at Tom's River, N. J., on Jan. 2. Rutgers and Princeton men were on one side and High School boys on the other. Hogg was tackled low by Jamison, of the High School eleven, and both fell.

Dr. H. J. Webb, the famous English long distance tricyclist, whose name was once in every cyclist's mouth, died

KNOCKOUTS AT BAYONNE.

Several Slashing Bouts in the Bayonne Athletic Club.

COCKING MAIN IN ILION, N. Y.

Charles Slusher Defeats Charles Yokes in Thirty Rounds.

A CHALLENGE FROM ENGLAND.

Albert Schock, the champion six-day bicycle rider and John S. Prince commenced to race at Proctor's Theatre, Fourteenth Street, New York, on January 8, on their new antistatic cycles.

The Willoughby Football Club, of Brooklyn, played the team of Battery M, of Governor's Island, on the grounds of the latter on Jan. 6, and the result was that the Willoughbys made all the goals, five in number.

At St. Louis on Jan. 6, the 2-mile race had seven starters. Mike Conroy, a 15 to 1 shot, entered to be sold for \$100, was way out in the light from Paul Dombey. The others were strung along the track for a sixteenth of a mile.

The Sons of St. George of Brooklyn put up a fast and furious game of football for the Staten Island Athletic Club at West New Brighton, S. I., January 6, but had to submit to the inevitable, and suffered defeat by 2 goals to 1.

Fred Taral, the jockey, has arrived in Jacksonville. He saw Corbett and was greatly impressed with the champion's condition. "I don't care where the fight comes off," he said. "I will get there if I have to ride on the trucks."

The cocking main between the feathered warriors representing Utica and Syracuse, N. Y., was to have been decided at Downing, N. Y., on Jan. 6. The authorities stopped it, and the party proceeded to Ilion, N. Y., where the main was fought in broad daylight. The Utica birds won five out of seven battles. The purse was \$400.

At Bayonne, N. J., Jan. 6, the eleven of the Kensington Football Club, of Jersey City, easily won another victory over a team from the Bayonne Pleasure Club in a struggle under American Football Association rules. Neither team scored during the first half, but in the second half the Kensingtons tired out their opponents and kicked for goals, the Bayonne being blanked.

At Hot Springs, Ark., recently, there was a wrestling match between Charley Ward and Gus Brown, in which the latter agreed to throw Brown three times in one hour. Ward won the first fall in 10 minutes, the second in 12 minutes and the third in 9. At the conclusion of the match another was made between Ward and Danaher, for \$500 a side. The bout will take place Jan. 13.

At New Orleans, La., on Jan. 6, Jack Lovell won the handicap in a canter after getting away nearly last. He was played at long odds.

Summary—Handicap: three-quarters of a mile. Jack Lovell, 11 (F. Williams), 6 to 1, won; Capt. Drane, 113 (Fleaburne), 7 to 5, second; Roy Lochiel, 117 (C. Sloan), 2½ to 1, third. Time, 1:15½. Cases, Winnie Davis, Corona and Letta L., also ran.

At Louisville, Ky., there was a slashing fight on Jan. 5 between Charles Slusher, of Louisville, and Charles Yokes, of Covington. They fought with 5-ounce gloves for a purse of \$500 and the lightweight championship of Kentucky, according to "Police Gazette" rules. The fight took place three miles from the city limits, and was attended by eight hundred persons. Slusher won in the thirtieth round.

In reply to the challenge of Frank E. Bacon, the amateur champion runner of England, to run Thomas F. Conneff, the one-mile amateur champion of America, one mile, cabled to the POLICE GAZETTE, Conneff writes: "I have no desire whatever to run Bacon, and it is singular indeed that he did not come to this country last year and compete, as was expected. Under no circumstances will I go to England."

The latest from Jacksonville says: "Corbett says that he is going to do all in his power to make Mitchell fight. He still thinks that the matter, which has now become a personal one, will be settled in the ring. He further says that if the club finds it cannot have the fight without interference on the part of the governor he is willing to forego the purse and have a meeting in private beyond the reach of the State officials." He made the same communication to Manager Bowden of the club, who said that he did not think any such arrangement would be necessary.

At Bayonne, N. J., on Jan. 6, the Bayonne Athletic Club held their boxing tournament. Jack Luby defeated Patsy Connors. The referee ordered an extra round, which was fought with considerable viciousness. Just as the timekeeper announced the end of the round Luby caught Connors a terrible left-hander on the jaw and sent him headlong against the ropes. Connors went to his corner very groggy, the blow having caused a compound fracture of the jaw. Frank Kinney defeated Gus Sader in three rounds; Larry Becker, of Bayonne, and Jack Jaeger fought two rounds, when Jaeger quit. Patsy Doyle and Mike Hansen fought, and the latter knocked Doyle out in the fourth round.

Thomas Collins, the sporting boniface of the corner of James and Madison streets, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office with George Brown, the well-known featherweight of Boston. Collins left the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Jan. 6, 1894.

Understanding Eddie Pierce wants to box, I will match George Brown to box Pierce according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, both men to weigh any weight between 118 pounds and 122 pounds, and meet in four or six weeks from signing articles. If Pierce's friends mean business they will post a deposit and I will cover their money and meet them any day they name to sign articles.

THOMAS COLLINS.

Johnny Reagan, the assistant boxing instructor of the New York Athletic Club appears riled at some statements Dempsey recently made about Reagan's fighting abilities, which appear distasteful to him. The popular boxer called at the POLICE GAZETTE office January 6. He said: "I see Jack Dempsey has issued a challenge to fight any man his weight in America, and it is claimed his backer has posted a forfeit. If Dempsey's backer posted a deposit with the POLICE GAZETTE I might believe Dempsey was in earnest and arrange a match to fight him for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse. I always had an idea I could defeat Dempsey notwithstanding in 1887 he got the decision. I am certain I can do myself more credit now in a contest with Dempsey than at that time and I am ready to try."

The following special cable was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

LONDON, Jan. 6, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—W. G. George, the champion runner of England, has issued a challenge to run any man in the world on to twelve miles, for £500 or £1,000 a side, the race or races to take place in England or America. Thomas Sullivan, the champion oarsman, is awaiting a reply from Gaudier, the American champion, in regard to rowing for £200 a side and the Richard K. Fox championship cup, over the Thames championship course. A cable has been received from Mitchell stating he is confident the fight will take place and that his chances are rosy. He adds he weighs 13 stone 7 pounds, and is ready to fight at any time.

In the Lafayette Club, Boston, there were several good glove fights recently. The first bout was between Sun Ashe of the West End and Billy Robinson of Lawrence. Ashe weighed about 118 pounds and Robinson weighed 116. It was the best contest of the

evening. Ashe forced the boxing in the opening rounds of the contest and some pretty exchanges took place with honors even.

Ashe had somewhat the best of the fifth and sixth rounds and Robinson was pretty tired.

Robinson forced the boxing in the next three rounds and evened up matters. In the last round some good boxing at short range was indulged in. The contest was declared a draw, as the men agreed that if both were able to continue at the end of the 10 rounds no decision should be given.

Ed Russell of Brooklyn was given a tryout by Joe Walcott. Walcott disposed of him in two rounds.

Joe Donovan of Maine and Ed McGlory of Boston fought, but neither knew much about boxing and for three rounds they walked around the ring. Donovan made a brace in the next round and had matters all his own way, and he was given the decision in the sixth round.

Tom Maguire of the Coopers met George Murphy of the Loyolans in the last bout of the evening. They weighed 113 pounds. For the first three rounds Maguire had the best of the contest, using his left on the wind and the right on the jaw, Murphy's counters falling short.

Murphy took a brace and evened matters up in the last three rounds, landing some good left jabs on the mouth, and at the end of the six rounds the referee decided the contest a draw.

"MINERVA" CHALLENGES THE WORLD.

Minerva, the champion strong woman of America, whom Richard K. Fox recently presented with a championship belt, is eager to arrange a match with Mile Angelo, the champion strong woman of England, for \$1,000 to \$2,000 a side and the "Police Gazette" championship belt. Minerva called at the POLICE GAZETTE office with her backer, and left the following challenge, backed up with \$100:

NEW YORK, Jan. 6, 1894.

Having heard so much of Mile Angelo, the noted champion strong woman of England, I hereby challenge her to compete with me in the following feats of strength for \$1,000 to \$2,000 a side and the championship of the world. The winner of the majority to win the championship. My backer has posted \$100 with the POLICE GAZETTE and if Mile Angelo does not accept, the challenge is open to Robusta, Yucca, or any strong woman in the world. MINERVA.

The following is a list of Minerva's wonderful feats:

No. 1.—Holding a fifty pound weight to which a ring is attached, with one hand straight from the shoulder.

No. 2.—Holding a fifty-pound weight, one in each hand, elevating them above her head. This feat puzzles many of the strong men.

No. 3.—Putting up a 150-pound barbell with two hands and elevating it above her head at arm's length.

No. 4.—Lifting a barrel of lime weighing 300 pounds and placing it on her shoulder.

No. 5.—Standing in a pail and lifting a barrel of lime with her hands without upsetting the pail. This feat also is a most difficult one and requires great strength and balancing power.

No. 6.—Lifting a man weighing 135 pounds, sitting in a chair, with two hands holding the chair and man at arm's length. Several of the strong men tried to compete with Minerva in this marvelous feat and failed to accomplish it in the same easy way she did.

No. 7.—Lifting fifteen chairs with two hands, elevating them above her head, then balancing them with only one hand.

No. 8.—Raising a cartwheel supposed to weigh 300 pounds from the ground, raise it to her chest and balance it.

No. 9.—One of the sensational feats that Minerva performs is standing one foot on each chair, placed three feet apart and raising 250 pounds by the assistance of a rope and hook attached to her neck. While Minerva was recently performing this difficult and sensational feat in Mexico, one of the chairs gave way under the pressure just as she had the ponderous weight raised from the ground. Minerva fell and injured one of her knees but she procured another chair, repeated the feat, and her reputation was made among the Mexicans.

No. 10.—Breaking horseshoes is another one of this wonderful woman's acts. She uses her bare hands, breaks them across her thigh and also on her breast, and has a record of breaking 54 inside of sixty minutes.

No. 11.—Breaking chains and leather straps by expanding the chain is another feat Minerva accomplishes.

No. 12.—Minerva's greatest feat is catching a 24-pound cannon ball fired from a cannon. She accomplishes this twice a day in Mexico, and it is claimed she is the only female who can stand thirty feet from the cannon and successfully catch the swift iron messenger.

RECORDS BROKEN BY THE BICYCLE RIDERS.

The big six-day bicycle race ended in New York on Dec. 30, and Albert Schock, the awfully rider from Chicago, covered exactly 1,603 miles and 3 laps, beating the previous world's record by 123 miles and 9 laps. Waller, the dark, handsome, symmetrically built representative from California, was second with 1,464 miles 7 laps. Martin, the little Irish lad and former champion, captured third money with 1,450 miles. Albert, who has been a very sick man, and who is certainly deserving of all the praise bestowed upon him, was forced to content with fourth place, having pedaled 1,410 miles and 1 lap, while the rest was brought up by Van Emburg, with 1,401 miles and 1 lap.

Van Emburg's performance was certainly phenomenal, and during the week the crowd have overlooked the remarkable work of the other contestants. Van Emburg was born in 1874, he started in his bicycling in 1889, and is in the front ranks of wheelmen. His record of wins is 32 races, in which he has 25 firsts, four seconds and two thirds.

The following record shows the time each rider has been off the track from the start until 10 o'clock the last night, the 142 hours:

Golden, 35 hours 31 minutes; Albert, 39 hours 23 minutes; Ashling, 32 hours 41 minutes; Melzel, 65 hours 34 minutes; Martin, 45 hours 3 minutes; Waller, 41 hours 44 minutes; Van Emburg, 45 hours 54 minutes; Barton, 60 hours 37 minutes; Forster, 73 hours 10 minutes; Schatz, 31 hours 55 minutes.

Each day's record of the race is given below:

Name.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
Ashling	26	27	28	29	30	31
Albert	363	429	755	1074	1299	1405
Schock	394	733	824	1079	1474	1600
Martin	392	701	850	1053	1259	1430
Waller	402	733	842	1061	1487	1484
Golden	306	544	686	833	1151	1315
Melzel	322	561	690	987	1151	1190
Houser	350	612	712	969	969	969
Forster	230	472	582	788	1045	1045
Van Emburg	205	538	664	899	1207	1401
Barton	250	500	600	865	995	1006
Schatz	340	—	—	—	—	—

A BROADSWORD CONTEST.

Duncan C. Ross, the winner of the mounted broadsword contest for the championship of the world, in Madison Square Garden, this city, and Agelina Green, the champion of Europe, with their backers, met at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week and arranged a match to fight with broadswords on foot for \$1,000 a side and the championship of the world. Each of the backers of the respective champions deposited \$1,000 with Richard K. Fox, Esq., of the POLICE GAZETTE.

Articles of Agreement between A. Green and D. C. Ross:

We, the said A. Green of Rome, Italy, and Duncan C. Ross, of New York, U. S., do hereby agree to contest in a sword combat in the City of New York within 15 days, at a place to be mutually agreed on, for the sum of (\$1,000) one thousand dollars a side, and the championship of the world, each contestant to select a second who will select a referee, but in no case must such referee be an Italian or American. Should the seconds fail to agree within 15 minutes that official shall be appointed by the official stakeholder. Each party has now deposited with Richard K. Fox, Esq., of the POLICE GAZETTE \$1,000 one thousand dollars, making \$2,000 in all. It is further agreed that the said A. Green or Ross, who may choose of place, give the other party six clear days' notice of time and place of contest. It is also agreed that said contest consist of five four-minute rounds with two minutes rest. Either party failing to appear at place and time notified to forfeit all claim to match and money.

(Signed) AGELINA GREEN.

Witness: JOHN A. McDODGALL, for DUNCAN C. ROSS.

DR. N. FARONI, for Green.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6, 1894.

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POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

KEEP UP TO DATE!

13 Weeks \$1

If you want to be thoroughly posted in sporting events and desire to know the latest authentic news in regard to the great

CORBETT - MITCHELL CONTEST,

on January 25, 1894, send \$1.00 for a three months' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.

Send all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

club was the Knickerbocker Baseball Club, of New York, which flourished in 1845.

W. J., Rochester, N. Y.—Duncan C. Ross was the winner of the international mounted broad sword contest, held in Madison Square Garden, New York.

M. T. H., Danbury, Conn.—Send 25 cents to this office for "The Champions of the English Prize Ring." It



SHOT HIS YOUNG BRIDE DEAD.
SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, PRINCIPAL OF THE MEDIA, PA., ACADEMY FOR YOUNG MEN, KILLS HIS
WIFE OF SIX WEEKS WHILE INSANE FROM THE GRIP.



JUDGE WM. McMAHON,
A POPULAR MAGISTRATE AND SPORTING
GENTLEMAN OF FLATBUSH, L. I.



GEORGE TIEFEL,
NOTED NEW YORK SPORTING MAN AND
BACKER OF PUGILISTS.



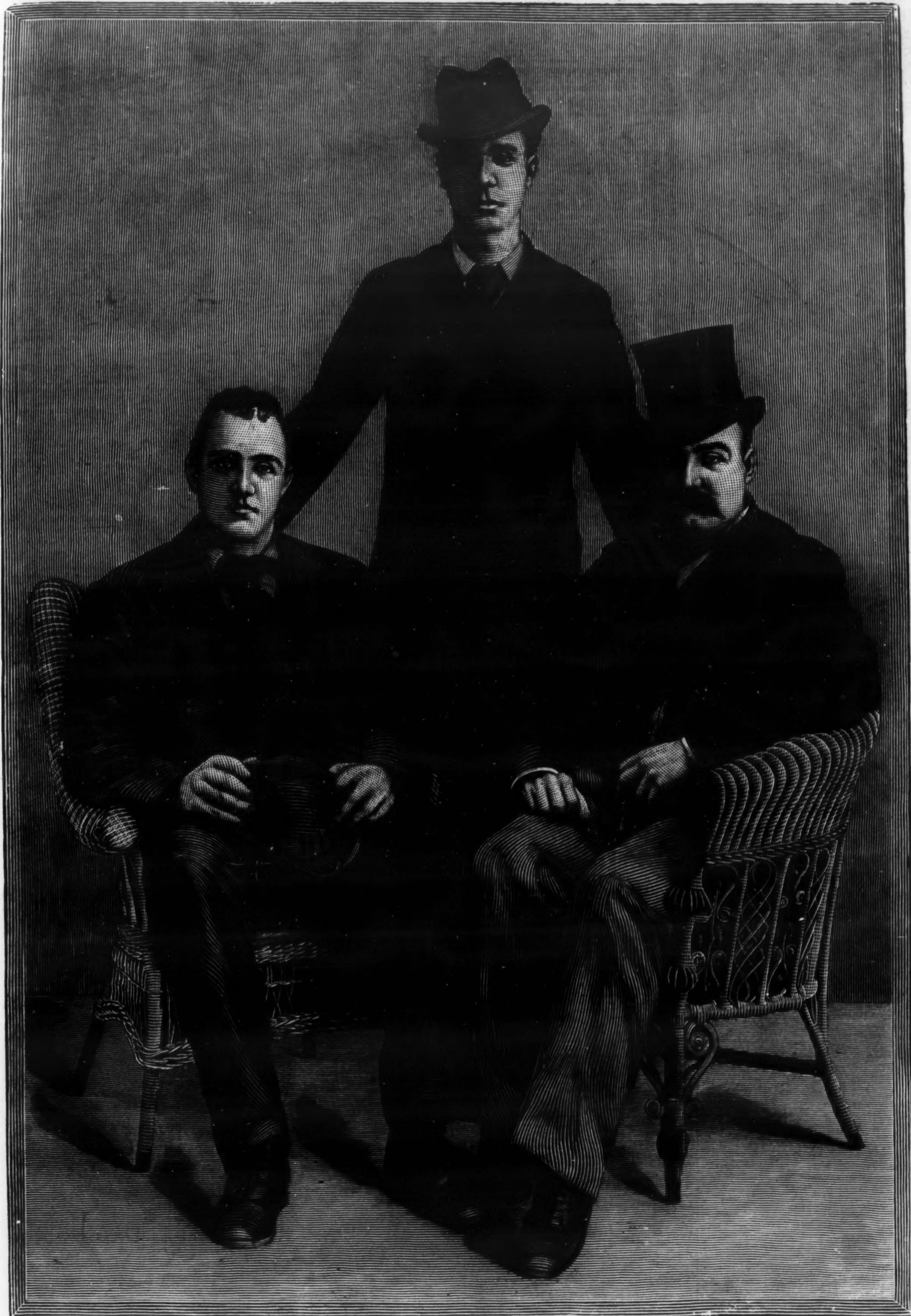
SHE WOULDN'T DIE WITH HIM.
EDWARD GALLAGHER, A DESPONDENT AND JEALOUS LOVER, SHOOTS HIMSELF IN THE HOME AND IN
THE PRESENCE OF HIS SWEETHEART AT OLEAN, N. Y.



HIT HIM WITH A FRYING PAN.
MISS JESSICA ZANETTA, A PRETTY YOUNG ACTRESS, MAKES SHORT WORK OF A
DUDE WHO INSULTED HER IN BALTIMORE, MD.



HARRY LECLAIR.
A CLEVER COMEDIAN AND SINGER, WHO IS CONSIDERED THE
FOREMOST FEMALE IMPERSONATOR IN THIS COUNTRY.



CHARLEY MITCHELL AND HIS FRIENDS.

THE BRITISH CHAMPION, BILLY THOMPSON, HIS MANAGER, AND TRAINER DARRIN, PHOTOGRAPHED AT ANASTASIA ISLAND, EXPRESSLY FOR THE "POLICE GAZETTE."

OUR FAMOUS TONSORIALISTS.

James Langan, of the Boody House Barber Shop, Toledo, Ohio.



James Langan, proprietor of the Boody House barber shop in Toledo, O., is well known in the west as an all round athlete and clever boxer. He is a member of the Toledo Lodge of Elks.

ADVERTISERS, READ THIS:

Columbian Association of Rochester, N. Y., write, under date of January 1, 1894, as follows:

"We take pleasure in informing you that our last advertisement in your 'Police Gazette' was most satisfactory, and returned us

OVER 400 ANSWERS,

And they are still coming in, which goes to show that the 'Police Gazette' is read for weeks after publication."

CORBETT--MITCHELL

No. 858 of the POLICE GAZETTE, published Monday, January 29, 1894,

will contain illustrations and full account of the championship battle between James J. Corbett and Charley Mitchell.

The Circulation of this Issue will be Very Large,

and advertisers should send in orders and copy as soon as possible. Forms will close THURSDAY, JANUARY 25. No advance in rates. This will be a

SPECIAL EXTRA ISSUE

of the POLICE GAZETTE, and no advertisements will be placed in it without a special order.

Regular Advertisers Please Note This and Order Accordingly.

There were close upon 300,000 copies sold of Nos. 784 and 785, containing the accounts of the Sullivan-Corbett, Dixon-Skelly and Myer-McAuliffe contests in New Orleans in 1892, and a sale as great if not greater, is expected for No. 858.

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

PERSONAL.

WANTED!

The Sheriff's Office, Denver, Col., want George Robinson, who is under indictment there for passing fraudulent checks. Robinson was formerly a commercial traveler for E. S. Jaffray & Co., Broadway, New York, and resided in Newark, N. J. He was last heard from on the Pacific Coast, hiding under an assumed name.

22 GIRLS Want Correspondents. If you want to Marry or get Funny letters, send 10 cents for list of Twenty-two girls who will write to you. Address Lock Drawer 2, Montclair, New Jersey.

7000 WANT TO MARRY FREE. List and Photo. HEART AND HAND, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

MARRIAGE PAPER FREE. 500 ladies and gents want correspondents GUNNELL'S MONTHLY, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Perfume strengthens, enlarges and develops any portion of the body. Price \$1. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)

BOOKS! PHOTOS, &c. Send stamp for circular. C. CONROY, 122 Park Row, New York.

Marry a Rich Wife and enjoy life. Particulars for stamp. ACME MARRIAGE BUREAU, San Francisco.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO.

SYPHILIS!

permanently cured in 15 to 25 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease, and former patients can be treated at home as well as here, (for the same price and under the same guarantee,) but with those who prefer to come here, we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills.

Our Magic Remedy *in Use and Never Failed* to cure the most obstinate cases. We challenge the world for a case we can not cure. Since the history of medicine a true specific for Syphilis has been sought for but never found until our Magic Remedy was discovered. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians.

\$500,000 CAPITAL behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute privacy guaranteed on application. Ad. C. O. D. \$8.75.

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The Contest for the Championship between

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AND
MITCHELLTHE POLICE GAZETTE No. 858,
OUT MONDAY, JANUARY 29.

Will give the best and most complete report of the battle, with many illustrations by our special artists from sketches made at the ring side, and with numerous portraits.

Be sure you don't miss this Special Prize Fight Number, out Monday, January 29th.

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ADVENTURES of an Arkansas Doctor. A book of 168 pages, 11 illustrations. Choice reading, secure, 50 cts. AGENT, 60 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

A PEEP at her mysteries. Effects of a sporting life. 50-page book for men; 27 pictures—11 full-page engravings, true to life. Postage 10c in stamp. L. HANNAH, 104 W. 9th St., New York.

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IF MARRIED About to be read, read "Nature" for either sex. 112 pages illustrated. 10c stamps. L. & C. K. C. Y. 60 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF

JAMES J. CORBETT,

American Champion, newly revised and complete history of his life. With full report of his memorable contest and victory over the once invincible.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN. With portraits of Corbett, Mitchell, Sullivan, etc.

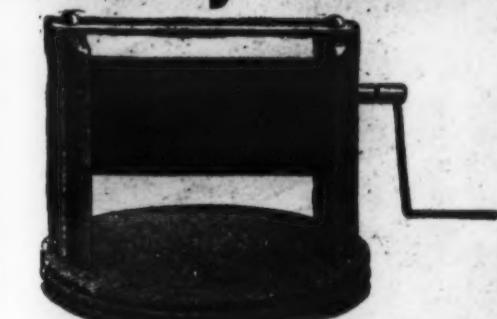
PRICE, - 25 CENTS. Sent by mail to any address. Address this office.

REVOLVERS.

AUTOMATIC SHELL EXTRACTOR HILL He Pays on this American made Revolver. Full Nickel Plated. Barber Stock. Outer Fire 16 or 22 caliber. Five shot. \$47.50 \$15.00

8 in. long, rifle barrel 1/4 in. Long fluted cylinder. Low curved hammer, which prevents accidental discharge. Weight 16 oz. Cut this out and send with order and we will ship by express C. O. D. If on examination you find it as represented pay agt. \$4.47 we paying all charges. W. HILL & CO., 307 Main St., Calumet.

THE MAGIC Money Maker.



[Patented June 2d, 1891.]

By taking a common, ordinary piece of blank paper and inserting between the rollers, and then turning the crank, you can produce bills of any denomination and the one, not even an expert can detect difference from genuine. You cannot afford to be without one of these machines as with it you can have more real fun and pleasure than with any other novelty ever put on the market.

Each one packed in a box with full directions how to work it.

Price of Single Machine, by Express, 50c. By Mail 35c.

Per Dozen, - - - - - \$2.00

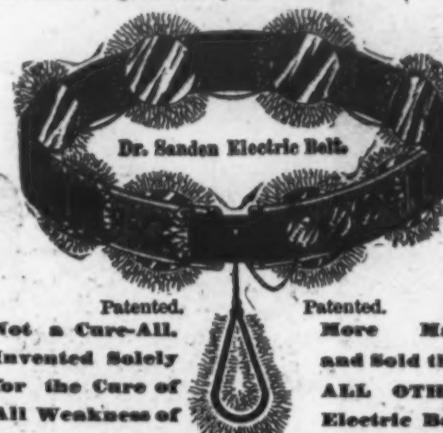
All orders must be accompanied by the cash to secure prompt attention as no goods will be sent otherwise. Send all orders made payable to

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, - NEW YORK.

MEDICAL.

\$5,000

Will be forfeited if you cannot instantly feel the electric current as generated by the

Patented.
Not a Cure-All.
Invented Solely
for the Cure of
All Weakness of
Men.Patented.
More Made
and Sold than
ALL OTHER
Electric Belts
Combined.

We positively guarantee it to cure all forms of Nervous Debility, Impotency, Spermatorrhœa, Night Emissions, Shrunken Parts, Nervousness, Forgetfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Languor, Dyspepsia, Lamé Back, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Complaint, and the many evils resulting from secret habits in youth or passionate excesses in mature years, we wish to say that the marvelous invention of Dr. Sanden is an absolutely positive cure. It has cured thousands every year after all known medicines and other treatments have failed. The fact that **Medicines Never Have Nor Never Will** cure these troubles, as you well know, if you are a sufferer and have tried them. **Electricity**—which is nerve force—is the element that was drained from the system, and to cure it **Must Be Replaced**. We present our patient improved Electric Suspensory to **Enlarge Shrunken or Undeveloped Organs**, or no pay. In short, we faithfully promise to give every buyer the crowning triumph in medico-electrical science, and have placed the price within the means of every sufferer. Every young, middle-aged and old man should **Send now for our Pamphlet**,

"THREE CLASSES OF MEN."

fully illustrated, and containing hundreds of testimonies from every State, with Name and Address in Full, so that you can write to see them and satisfy yourself of the truth of our statements. **Send Sealed, Free**, upon application to office nearest you. Largest Electric Belt Manufactory in the world.

Sanden Electric Co., 926 Broadway, New York.
Sanden Electric Co., 58 State St., Chicago.
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Sanden Electric Co., 3d St. & 2d Av., St. Minneapolis, Minn.
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Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 8 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1. a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure 360 cases, for \$6.

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business honor still exist; here go in hand.

Write for our Book with explanations & proofs, mailed sealed free. Over 2,000 references.

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EARLY DECAY.

YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse of excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEPATIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

ALL MEN YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from

these afflictions, lead a life of misery.

A LENGTHENED DEATH, the reward of their ignorance and folly, causes many to contemplate and even commit suicide, and large numbers end their days

within the walls of insane asylums.

FAILURE IS BOUND UP WITH THE RUINATION OF HOMES

and frequently the result of the RUINATION OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunate? Or will you accept

A CURE, and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did

and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse.

If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection,

as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address, with stamp for reply, and I will

mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORK AT

NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY.

DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

CERTAIN PARTS OF

BODY ENLARGED.

Sexual power increased.

Effects of self-abuse removed.

Emissions stopped. Lost

MANHOOD CURED.

and MANLY VIGOR

restored.

FULL DEVELOPMENT GUARANTEED.

For One Dollar I mail a sealed box of MAGNETINE.

a harmless preparation for external use, also a

GUARANTEE, stating if certain parts (or organs)

are not Enlarged, Sexual Power Increased

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and I WILL POSITIVELY REFUND \$1.00.

Address G. E. YATES, Box 52, Jersey City, N. J.

SELF-ABUSE

Cured. Parts Enlarged. FREE Remedy.

A victim of youthful errors causing Emissions,

Small Parts, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Nervous

Debility, etc., will send (sealed) FREE to all life-

long sufferers a simple means of certain self-cure

which he discovered after trying in vain all

known remedies. Address G. B. WRIGHT,

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STRICTURE CURED BY

A NEW METHOD.

Stricture causes obstruction to the flow of urine, paroxysms

of pain, great prostatic irritation and enlargement,

both down and up of urine, various discharges, loss

of power, and catarrh of bladder. Treatment safe and painless.

NO OPERATION.

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Knight's (English) Steel

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safe, effectual and the only

genuine. Sent to any ad-

dress on receipt of \$1.00 in stamp by A. L. KIRK,

Druggist, 300 State St. Chicago, Ill.

NO C. O. D. EXTORTION.

Night Emissions and

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Pack-
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Southern Pharmacy Co., Box 199 K, Galveston, Texas.

Macqueen's Mattox Injection. A preventive,

and specific cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleet and all

urinary troubles, without the unpleasant results from

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PRIVATE DISEASES positively prevented

\$1.00 a box, by mail. B. LOYAL,

Box 15, Station B, Cincinnati, O.

NIGHT emissions, waste in the urine permanently

cured. Use Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 6 for

\$6. N. E. Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

FREE. 32-pp. treatise for men. Send stamp to

Dr. A. M. Haight, Albion, Michigan.

MY ELECTRIC BELT sent on Trial FREE

Give size. Dr. JUDD, Detroit, Mich. Want agt.

MEDICAL.

STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY

A Positive cure Guaranteed for the

Most Dreadful of Diseases.

SYPHILIS.

This remedy is prepared in two bottles. No. 1 is taken 3 times

daily, No. 2 at night. By the ALTERNATE ACTION of these medicines

the poison is extirpated and drawn from the system through a

principle in science unknown before the discovery of this wonderful

Blood Purifier. Send for pamphlet containing history of disease and

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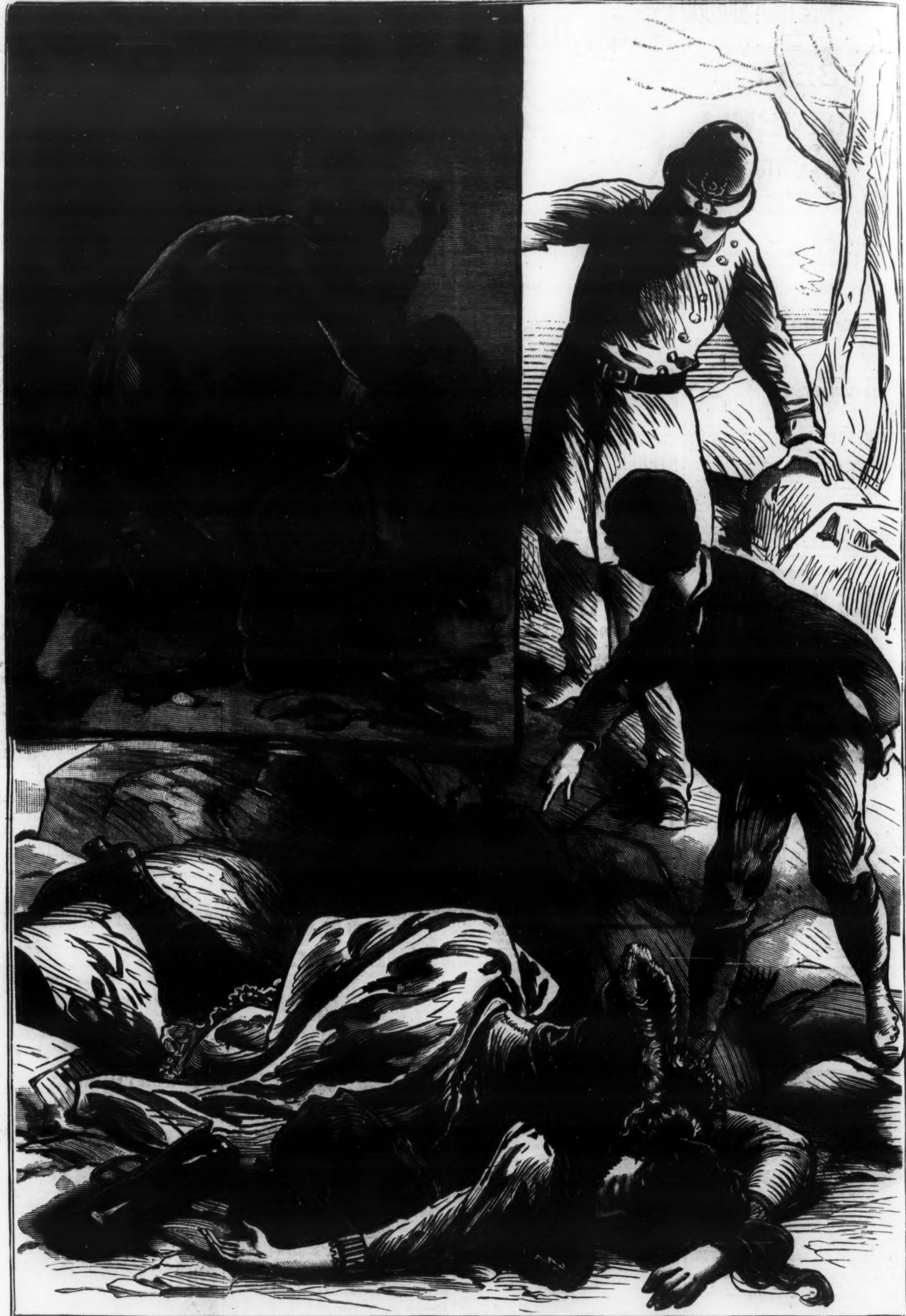
MEDICAL.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

Be Your Own Physician!

Many men, from the effects of youthfulness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must



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THE HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF MISS MAY BARROWCLIFF, A PRETTY JERSEY CITY, N. J., MUSIC TEACHER, WHO WAS FOUND UNCONSCIOUS IN A VACANT LOT.